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The Week.

THE Senate, on Wednesday, March 18, was chiefly busy with the bill to exempt manufactures from internal revenue tax. The Senate, moved probably by a cautious regard for the fact that the revenue bids fair to be less next year than the requirements of the Government, seemed disinclined to make the measure so sweeping as the House had made it. In the House, on the same day, Mr. Broomall called up a bill of his which has been for months sleeping with the Judiciary Committee, and there was a general debate upon it. It enacts impartial suffrage throughout the Union. Mr. Stevens delivered part of a wild speech and had the rest of it read by the clerk, and then moved as a substitute a bill enacting what Mr. Stevens calls universal suffrage—only women and other specified classes being denied the "inalienable right." Mr. Broomall, who perhaps brought back his bill for the sake of this speech, finally withdrew his motion, and the bill remains with the committee. Then Mr. Farnsworth brought in a bill for the admission of Alabama, the same in substance as that one which Mr. Stevens had withdrawn a day or two before, and of which we prophesied last week that no more would be heard of it. Not much more, we should have done better to say. A resolution was adopted calling on Mr. McCulloch to inform the House as to commissions paid on sales of gold and bonds since 1862. On Thursday, after a business-like debate and a sharp contest over several amendments, the Senate passed the bill relieving manufactures in substantially the form in which it left the House. It is amended by a reduction of the tax on products of petroleum and other bituminous substances one-half. The Senate paid no attention to a suggestion of Mr. Davis's that a good way to provide against an apprehended deficiency would be to cut down the whiskey-tax to half-a-dollar a gallon—probably much the briefest and truest speech Mr. Davis ever delivered. In the House, on Thursday, the Freedmen's Bureau bill was passed—97 to 37. In debate, Mr. Fernando Wood professed to be in possession of proofs that General Howard has made the Bureau subserve his personal interests. This statement Mr. Eliot and Mr. Blaine severely denounced; no doubt it was incorrect; the character of few men stands so high as that of General Howard. On Friday the Senate did nothing of general interest; appropriations kept the House busy most of the day; but this, which is of general interest, was done—a bill was introduced regulating the tariff for freight and passengers on the Pacific Railroad. On Saturday the Senate by resolution thanked Doctor

Hayes for reaching the most northerly point ever reached by an Arctic explorer. In the House, general debate in Committee of the Whole turned partly on Mr. Schenck's and Mr. Wilson's sharp practice in the amendment of the Judiciary bill. Debate on Alaska makes it rather doubtful if the House will vote to pay for that territory; it seems to show an unwillingness to throw up gold to knock down fruit perhaps worthless, and at any rate sure to fall into our lap as soon as we need it. On Monday the Senate at one o'clock resolved itself into a court. Mr. Garret Davis attempted to put on record a written protest against the trial of the President—for whom every State in the Union, we suppose he would say, cast its votes—by a Senate which does not contain senators from all the States. In what capacity Messrs. Davis and McCreery draw pay and mileage they did not say. The other senators, without distinction of party, refused to allow the protest to be submitted. The President's counsel then read—Mr. Curtis, Mr. Stanbery, and Mr. Evarts taking turns—his reply to the charges. The House managers announced their readiness to go on with the case on the next day; but the President's counsel asked for thirty days' time in which to prepare for the trial. This the managers opposed, and after discussion the court refused the request. Ten days was then suggested as the proper term of delay, but the Court adjourned without decision of the question. The managers obtain credit for the way in which they handle the case; but their hardest work is to come. They invite it to come quickly, however. On Tuesday the House's replication was made. It simply makes a general denial of the truth of the President's answer, and offers to prove the charges. The Senate, after two hours' discussion, ordered the trial to proceed on Monday, the 30th instant.

The case against the President, as presented by the House, may be briefly described as naturally falling under three heads—that part relating to Secretary Stanton and the Tenure-of-Office law; that part relating to General Thomas, and the alleged attempt to use General Emory for a forcible resistance to law; and that part relating to Mr. Johnson's stump speeches. In his answer, then, he had some, but only a very slight, chance to say anything that has not already been repeatedly said, and there is no wonder that the managers, after hearing his replication, expressed their readiness to make answer on the following day. As to the "swinging round the circle" speeches and the speeches in Washington, the President declares that what he said on those occasions was not correctly reported; that what he said was intended to have no other meaning than is borne by his messages to Congress; that he did not seek occasions for speaking, but spoke in deference to the expressed wish of his fellow-citizens; that he had no intention of bringing Congress into reproach and contempt; and, finally, that in making them he exercised the right of free speech and free thought which belongs to the President as to every other man in the land. As for General Emory, the President says he merely requested that officer to call on him for the purpose of finding out if any change had been made in the disposition of troops in Washington, and that in speaking to him in regard to the constitutionality of the law that directs orders for changes to be transmitted through the General of the Army, he did no more, and had no thought of doing more, than he had already done in a message to Congress—namely, express an opinion which he thought, and still thinks, sound. As to General Thomas's appointment, the President says it was not an appointment, but an *ad interim* designation of an officer to fill a vacancy; that if it had been an appointment it would have been valid, for the Tenure-of-Office law does not apply to Mr. Stanton, and there was a vacancy; that the Tenure-of-Office law is, however, not valid; that even if it were valid the President, in violating it, was in the discharge of his

constitutional duty to test a law—and so on, as in the arguments already familiar. Since the trial began, Mr. Jeremiah S. Black has, it seems, withdrawn from the case; his place is taken, if hardly filled, by Mr. U. S. Groesbeck.

The report purporting to come from the Committee on Retrenchment, on which we commented a fortnight ago, and which, after giving a dreadful account of the condition of the revenue service, concluded by gravely recommending as a remedy the reduction of the whiskey tax and the abolition of bonded warehouses, has been repudiated by the committee, who say it is the work of one member, Mr. Van Wyck, alone, and that he had no authority to present it as the report of the committee. We were the more surprised by it, as Mr. Jenckes, of Rhode Island, is a member of the committee, and the facts of the report told very strongly in favor of his Civil Service reform, while the conclusion was, coming after such a recital, perfectly ridiculous. It is now alleged, in excuse for Mr. Van Wyck, that although the report had never been formally considered by the whole committee, and was the work of a sub-committee of two, nevertheless "the facts set forth in it were undeniable," and that it was the personal jealousy of some member of the Committee of Ways and Means which caused it to be repudiated. This may be all true; but the practice of presenting to the House and the country, as reports of a Congressional committee, a document which the committee has never seen, is nevertheless, to say the least, highly objectionable. If it took "personal jealousy" to induce the committee to repudiate Mr. Van Wyck's report, it simply shows not that he was right, but that the committee also was wrong.

Arkansas, it is likely, has ratified the new constitution; reports to the contrary are discredited, and the time of voting has been extended. In Florida the election is set for the first week in May. Dissensions among the Republicans are apparently healed, and Mr. Harrison Reed, a Northerner, is likely to be governor. General R. K. Scott, a Western man, Assistant Commissioner of Freedmen, is likely to be governor of South Carolina, for it is conceded that the convention's nominations are equal to election. The constitution is a good one, liberal and sensible in providing education, and liberal and sensible as regards disfranchisement. It disqualifies no one not disqualified by act of Congress. Of North Carolina the same thing is true. There will be a severe contest between the Conservatives, who are "stumping" vigorously, and Mr. Holden and the Republicans. The election is held in South Carolina on the 14th, 15th, and 16th days of April; in North Carolina on the 21st, 22d, and 23d. Georgia will probably ratify the Constitution. From Louisiana it is old news that General Hancock is asking to be relieved, and that the Republicans will be glad if his request is granted. The convention is ill-spoken of by judicious Republicans who have watched it at work. What it has done in the way of a constitution confirms the view of it which makes it an unwise body. It was very severe in disfranchisement. And what can be got from forcing the white children of the State to go to private schools or no schools, or else to the same schools with colored children, except increase of class hatreds, increase of ignorance among Louisianians, and increase of insecurity in the political foundations the convention is trying to lay? In Texas the convention is called, it is believed. From what the Texas papers say of the men elected, it seems that it will be highly respectable for the ability, character, and social standing of its members. The Mississippi convention is complete, and now only Virginia and Texas are still at work. It may be interesting to our readers to learn the proportion borne by the number of colored to the number of white delegates in the various constitutional conventions. A great deal of exaggerated talk in relation to it has been going the rounds of the press. In Virginia there are 125 delegates, of whom 25 are colored; in North Carolina there were 120 delegates, of whom 13 were colored; in Arkansas 78 delegates, of whom 5 were colored; in Mississippi 128 delegates, of whom 12 were colored; in Florida 80 delegates, of whom 20 were colored; in Georgia 195 delegates, of whom 15 were colored; in Alabama about one-fifth, and in South Carolina about one-half of the delegates were colored men, and in Louisiana alone the negroes were in a majority—a majority of 10.

We regret to say that the great crusade against the wearing of court dress, which Mr. Sumner began last year, and in which Mr. N. P. Banks so distinguished himself, has resulted in keeping Mr. Adams away from a royal levee the other day in London. There is an absurd rule that everybody shall on these occasions appear either in military uniform or in court dress, which is a ridiculous costume, but the wearing of which has the advantage of preventing guests from seeming singular, and from being mistaken for waiters or valets, which anybody wearing ordinary evening dress is apt to be. Mr. Adams, being forbidden to wear court dress, and not being entitled to military uniform, stayed at home. We hope the effect of this republican protest against monarchical follies will be as deep and lasting as Congress intended it to be, and will hasten the day, foreseen by Mr. Banks, when the United States will prescribe to the whole of this continent—the cut of its clothes. This prophecy, it is due to Mr. Banks to add, was suggested to him by an observation of the great Turgot.

Mr. George Bemis, of Boston, has appeared in the field once more in a letter to the *New York Times*, in reply to a challenge from "Historicus," of the *London Times*, on the old question of "belligerent rights," and brings to light a somewhat remarkable fact. Our readers may remember that one of the grounds on which Lord Russell and "Historicus" defend the English recognition of the Confederates as belligerents is that it was not done until Mr. Lincoln's formal proclamation of a blockade had been received in London; that his proclamation arrived in London on the 3d of May, while the British proclamation of neutrality was not issued until the 13th. Mr. Bemis now announces that, having received the "Blue Book" containing "the correspondence with the United States Government respecting blockade," he finds that the despatch from Lord Lyons, dated April 27, and enclosing printed copies of the President's proclamation, is marked officially, "Received May (fourteenth) 14," showing that Earl Russell had no official notice of the blockade till after the Queen's proclamation had been drawn and issued. Mr. Bemis further points out that the copy of the President's proclamation which "Historicus" says was published in the *London Times* of May 3 was not an official copy, but a compilation, probably framed on mere rumor, and in many important particulars grossly inaccurate. All this is, of course, strong corroboration of the American case, but we do not know that it increases the legal or moral value of the main fact. The question now is, what is the bearing of the premature recognition of the Confederacy, supposing it to have been premature, on the question of compensation for the damage done by the Confederate cruisers? If it does not affect the question of damages in any way—and judging from Lord Stanley's admissions, it does not seem as if it would—it can hardly be called a profitable subject of discussion, unless it is likely to be taken for a precedent, which nobody, we believe, asserts.

"Historicus," after a career of considerable splendor, considering that it was that of a writer of letters in a daily paper, is slowly but surely coming to grief. He has instructed the English nation so carefully on questions of international law, but has done it with such evident marks of contempt for the understanding of his pupils, that divers unruly persons have risen against him. He has just had a very unpleasant encounter with the *Pall Mall Gazette*, of the exact nature of which, owing to its suddenness and audacity, he does not yet seem conscious, and which has not only disarranged his wig and torn his gown, but left him with sundry scratches and bruises. The *Gazette* has, in fact, boldly asserted that "Historicus's" whole theory of the nature of international law is erroneous, and that, therefore, many of his conclusions are worthless, and that his inability to think clearly ought, in spite of his extensive reading, to make him modest—an observation in which we concur with the *Gazette*, and which we should like to apply to some publicists on this side of the water. It also requests him, in the language of the late Mr. Justice Maule to Sir Cresswell Cresswell, then at the bar, "to remember that his opponents are vertebrate animals," and "that his manner to them would be offensive from God Almighty to a black beetle." After this comes the *Daily News*, and points out that the claims "Historicus" now makes of having been a friend of the United States all through the

war, and his assertion—made in the *Times*, of all places in the world—that the hostility to it in England was confined “to a small and clamorous minority,” must be taken with considerable qualification, inasmuch as he announced very pompously in 1863 that he “sincerely felt a desire not only for a political but moral neutrality in that deplorable strife; that the principles of one party and aims of the other seemed to him alike so indefensible as to leave to the impartial spectator little room for sympathy with either.” The fact is, that no matter where his sympathies were, he did render this country considerable service by his steady opposition, at a very dark period of the struggle, to the growing cry amongst a very influential class in England for the recognition of the Confederacy as an independent state. His arguments against this, owing to his great familiarity with precedents and his rather taking rhetoric, were very effective, and really silenced the cry. For this service the North is indebted to him; but it owes him nothing for his sympathy, and the less said about that the better.

The comments of the English press on Mr. Disraeli's accession to the premiership are characteristic and somewhat instructive. One portion of it, including the *London Times*, dwells on the attainment of such a position by a literary man not simply as something unprecedented, but as something out of the ordinary course of nature, and can hardly refrain from expressing in good set terms the sneers of the Tory squires over it—a piece of self-degradation which fully accounts for much of what is most repulsive in English society. Another portion, which is disposed to rejoice over it, dwells with most complacency on those of Mr. Disraeli's qualities which in the eyes of moralists make his success a doubtful good—his unscrupulousness and thick-skinnedness, for instance. They delight in his determination to win without being too particular about the means, and contrast it exultantly with Mr. Gladstone's tenderness of conscience, and that heat of temper which results from his tenderness of conscience. The discussion the matter has excited is, in fact, anything but pleasant reading, and we may fancy with what scorn a Frenchman of the best class must follow it. Those who blame the English aristocracy for being what they are forget how much the middle class does to make them so. It must not be forgotten that the party in which Mr. Disraeli's rise excites such astonishment has had Lord Malmesbury for Foreign Secretary, Walpole for Home Secretary, and has now Sir John Pakington in the War Office without being in the least ashamed.

Mr. Disraeli is disposed not to meddle with the Irish Church, at least till the “Reformed Parliament” comes into existence, which will not be till next year. Mr. Gladstone, however, is determined to force the matter to an issue, and has introduced a series of resolutions looking to the abolition of the Church establishment, saving private property and the rights of actual holders of livings. It is difficult to avoid thinking that the Church will fare worse in the next Parliament than in this, and that it would be wise for the conservatives to meet the question while they have it within their control. In the present Parliament it might be settled without damage to the English Church; whether this can be done in the next Parliament is more than doubtful.

Our English correspondent, in speaking in his last letter of Disraeli's entrance into public life, fell into an error which he desires us to correct. He made him at that time a friend of O'Connell's. He was, of course, an opponent. Some of our readers will recollect the interchange of compliments between them, paid at the time when Disraeli was making his first attempt at getting into Parliament—the one, on being charged with “O'Connellism,” calling the other “a bloody traitor,” and the other saying that “for anything he knew Disraeli might be the lineal descendant of the impenitent thief.”

We spoke a few weeks ago of the conclusions to which the examinations for certificates which Cambridge University (England) has established for girls, have led the examiners with regard to the comparative capacity of girls and boys. They are of opinion, for instance, that in early life, at least, the female mind is on the whole rather more

successful in dealing with mathematical demonstrations than that of boys. The commission appointed to enquire into the condition of English schools, endowed and other, have also made a remarkable contribution to the discussion of the same subject. They say they are of opinion that the learning capacity of boys and girls is about the same; that up to the age when boys begin to prepare specially for their professions, the course of education ought to be the same for both sexes; and that some kind of collegiate training similar to that of the universities ought to be provided for those girls who wish to go on. A movement for this purpose has been begun in England, and a large sum of money has been already raised, for the establishment of a female university, in which girls shall live alone and take care of themselves after the school age, under a certain amount of discipline, as young men now do, for a course of three years. This would fill up a large portion of the time which is now passed in novel-reading, ornamental needle-work, and visits to “young friends,” and during which the seeds of so much mental and physical feebleness are sown. The good effect on girls' character of having something to do at this age, and of being forced to do it, can hardly be doubted, and the commissioners produce a good deal of evidence in support of the conclusion that the bodily health would be greatly promoted by it also, study not being in their opinion calculated to produce those blighting effects on the female nervous system which some of the older writers on “Woman's Sphere,” “The True Woman,” “The Mother and the Wife,” and kindred themes have been in the habit of ascribing to it.

The English working-men propose to hold what they call a “National Labor Parliament” in London, in May, at which both laborers and employers will be represented, and all questions in dispute between them be thoroughly discussed, with the view of dispensing with strikes and “lockouts,” the frequent recurrence of which the working-men begin to see is exercising a very deleterious effect on English industry. The cause of strikes and lockouts is, however, simply the working man's ignorance of the conditions under which his employer carries on his business, and his distrust of the employer's statements; and for this there is no remedy, short of some great change in human nature, but the admission of the working-man to some sort of direct participation in the profits and losses, with an owner's or stockholder's right to some knowledge and supervision of what is going on in the business.

In France the three questions of interest under discussion are the new loan of \$88,000,000, the contingent of troops for the year (100,000), asked for by the Government under the new law, and the Kervéguen affair about the corruption of the press. We mentioned last week that the accused journals had completely vindicated themselves before the “Jury of Honor.” As the charge had been made by M. de Kervéguen publicly in the Chamber, M. Havin, the editor of the *Siècle*, sought to read the finding of the jury in the same place. But the majority would not hear him. As soon as he appeared in the tribune his voice was drowned by every variety of noise that can be produced without the aid of other instruments than keys, pen-knives, boot-heels, and the human voice. The scene was one of unparalleled excitement and uproar, and what, of course, contributed most to make it disgraceful was that the majority were refusing, in defiance of their own rules and of the decision of the presiding officer, to listen to the answer of two of their own members to an infamous charge which they had heard with perfect composure. M. Havin gave up the attempt in despair, and the opposition felt so outraged by the occurrence and so ashamed of it that they seriously debated the propriety of resigning in a body. M. Granier de Cassagnac, the editor of the *Pays*, and one of the newspaper bravos of the Empire, has headed the attacks on his brethren of the press, and has asserted, moreover, that he could produce proofs of their corruption which did not appear before the Jury of Honor, if he were not afraid of being sued for libel. Thereupon the editors of the journals named by him—the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, the *Liberté*, the *Opinion Nationale*, *Siècle*, *Débats*, and *Avenir National* have signed a paper authorizing him to print his “proofs,” and undertaking not to sue him.

Articles on any of the subjects usually discussed in this journal will be received from any quarter. If used, they will be liberally paid for; if rejected, they will be returned to the writers on the receipt of the requisite amount of postage stamps.

All Communications which pertain to the literary management of THE NATION should be addressed to the Editor.

THE MAGIC OF CONSTITUTIONS.

THERE is no special reason why the leaders of the majority in Congress should be much concerned about the temporal welfare of the party editors; but nothing can excuse complete or even partial indifference to the welfare of their souls. And yet it is impossible to avoid inferring this indifference from the course of the majority on divers weighty questions. They have, during the past year particularly, whether from want of faith in their own plan of reconstruction, or want of faith in the persistence and principle of the Northern people, started a great number of schemes, of more than usual novelty and even violence, in which the most firmly settled principles of legislation were disregarded, such as the bills directed against the Supreme Court and the bill making Grant a dictator to rule over one-half of the Union, besides others which made less noise and received less support. Whether, when these schemes were started, anybody in Congress seriously expected them to pass, is more than we can say. Undoubtedly, the best men of the majority never did, and by those people out of doors who were unwilling to give up all faith in Congressional wisdom, they were looked on simply as threats intended to scare the South into a readier acquiescence in the reconstruction policy. There was hardly one of them which could stand the test of a serious examination in the light of political science, or of principles of human nature, or American experience, and, in fact, the only merit of some of them was that they flew in the face of all knowledge, reason, and experience; or, in other words, were remarkable displays of "courage."

Now, we have little doubt ourselves that the leaders in both Houses well knew that nothing was ever to come of them, and that, on reaching some stage more or less advanced, they would be dropped. Of the policy of introducing them at all, we have said so much already in these columns that we shall say nothing now. But we do think that those who were acquainted with their nature were bound, in the interest of humanity as well as morality, to put the party newspapers on their guard, and thus prevent them from committing themselves to the thick-and-thin support of measures in which the majority in Congress had no faith whatever. It may be play for Messrs. Stevens and Boutwell to bring in terrible bills which they never intend to pass; but it is death to the poor journalists through the country, whose business it is to crack the bills up, and swear that they are monuments of almost superhuman wisdom, and that, if they are not passed, America's halcyon days are over. The practice of supporting any politician, or set of politicians, through thick and thin, is not to our minds a very elevating or very moral one, even when the politicians are calm, sober men, who always mean what they say, and embark on nothing they have not maturely considered; but it is positively degrading and immoral when the politicians only mean half what they say, and have constantly schemes on foot, to the remote consequences of which they have given no consideration whatever, and which they mean to abandon half-way. Therefore, it is almost wicked of the Republican leaders not to give the party editors a hint to let them know when they "mean business," as the pugilists say, and when they are only shamming. This is exacted of them not only by the regard which every man should feel for the spiritual welfare of his fellows, but by the interest which every politician should feel in the mental condition of his country's journalists. There is nothing a journalist needs so much as a stock of principles with which to test measures brought before the legislature, and dexterity in the testing process. But under the system in vogue during the past year, the regular party journals have had to abandon all resort to this test, and ask themselves, before discussing any bill, simply who brought it in. If the answer was Mr. Stevens or Mr. Boutwell or Mr. Bingham, they at once began to chant its praises, and not only this, but to use all

their powers in showing that it was absolutely necessary to the national salvation. Now, nobody can do this sort of thing long without serious injury to his intellectual powers; and when one remembers how much of it has been done, and is done, one cannot think of the consequences of Mr. Stevens's or Mr. Boutwell's death without a shudder. The condition of large numbers of distinguished publicists would, should such a deplorable contingency occur, be really pitiable. That of sheep without a shepherd would be comparatively safe and comfortable.

The case of Alabama furnishes a striking illustration of the justice and pertinence of the foregoing remarks. A vote was taken in that State some weeks ago on the new constitution under the Reconstruction act, which provides that, unless a majority of the registered voters vote on the question of the adoption of the new constitution, the constitution shall not be adopted. The act did not create any exception whatever in favor of cases in which the majority of voters might be prevented from voting by the elements or by violence or intimidation. As it stood, therefore, it was an absolute pledge of the faith of the nation that a vote taken under certain conditions should be valid, that if not taken under such conditions it should not be valid. The vote was accordingly taken in Alabama. For various reasons—force, fraud, ignorance, and bad weather, and bad will—the majority of the registered voters did not vote. The constitution was therefore not adopted. The result was most unfortunate, but it was the result primarily of a Congressional oversight, and there it stood. What was to be done?

Accept it, of course. If Congress does not respect its own legislation, how in the name of common-sense can it expect anybody else to do so? If it attaches no importance to its own pledges, how can it exact or expect good faith of others? The only thing to be done, consistent either with honor or sound policy, was to pass a new law, leaving the result of a vote in the hands of the majority of voters voting, and not of voters on the register, and such a law has now been passed. But it was actually proposed, and a bill introduced for the purpose, lately brought before the House a second time, to admit Alabama under the constitution drawn by the convention, in spite of the fact that it had not been legally adopted by the people; and the only excuse ever offered for this performance was, that "the loyal men of the State demanded it," that "everybody knew" a majority of the people of the State were in favor of the constitution, that the weather was bad on the day of election, that one loyal voter was drowned on his way to the polls, and that thousands were kept away by intimidation. We believe every word of this, but what of it? The law did not say that a majority of the registered votes should not be required if the weather was bad or the creeks full on election day, or if the secessionists kept Union men from the polls by force or fraud. It said that a majority of such voters should be necessary under all circumstances, and it was for Congress to set an example of obedience to it and respect for it. We said at the time that no matter what part the secessionists might have played at the election, or to what devices they may have resorted to secure its failure, it was not for Congress to repay a trick by a trick, or to set an example of contempt for legislation in order to hasten by a few days a result which was considered eventually certain. Some of our contemporaries—we shall not designate them farther than by saying they are the regular party journals—however, insisted upon it that this was the very thing to do, that what Mr. Stevens said and Mr. Boutwell said was absolute truth and wisdom, and that anybody who hesitated about following their lead was a foolish or wicked person. This discreditable farce, in which reason and experience and truth were more grossly outraged than they have been at any time yet during this remarkable crisis, lasted nearly a fortnight. It was put an end to a few days ago by Mr. Stevens gravely announcing that "he was satisfied that to force a vote on this bill and admit the State against our own law would not be doing such justice in legislation as would be expected by the people"—thus leaving his dupes out-of-doors to the unpleasant consciousness that they had eaten dirt for nothing.

We are now of the same opinion with regard to the original Reconstruction bill we have been from the beginning. We believe it to be the best and only true one. We think it is based on sound principles, and that if it fails it will be due to circumstances which no legislation

can at once control or provide for. We are in favor of Congress carrying it out as it stands, in spite of the President and the Supreme Court and everybody else. We would have the Republican party, even if the election went against them on it, stand their ground firmly, and appeal from the people this year to the people next year. We would have it to rely on its principles, and not on little dodges and devices like the manipulation of the Supreme Court, or the dilution of the national debt. We would have it wait patiently too, and not trouble itself with producing new measures once a week. There is no necessity for them. If it cannot hold its own without the aid of the schemes by which it has sought to bolster up its reconstruction policy, it cannot hold its own with them.

Moreover, there is no magic in paper constitutions. The admission of Alabama, under this constitution, will not put the Union men of the State in any better position than they are in now. Nay, it will, if the consequence of the admission of the State be the removal of the troops and the remission of the government to the civil authorities, put them in a worse. There may be Union men foolish enough to come to Washington and try to persuade members of Congress that once Alabama has representatives in Congress under the new constitution, all their troubles will be over; but there ought not to be Congressmen foolish enough to believe them. If, as we are told, the secessionists are so fierce and determined that even now, with the State under military rule, they can keep thousands of Union men away from the polls by threats and revolvers and bowie-knives, will the presence of their representatives in the Capitol assuage their malice or diminish their powers of mischief? If a Union man is now afraid to speak his mind or vote as he pleases lest his neighbors should cut his throat, what is there in the transmission of the piece of parchment called the constitution to Washington, and its approval by Congress, to make his life or limbs secure?

The fact is, that if any State in the condition of Alabama finds its way back into the Union now, the loyalists will be just as badly off as ever. They will have all the offices of the State, and the privilege of making speeches in the legislature, and reading the speeches of their Congressmen, but they will go to bed and get up in even greater bodily terror than ever. They will have disfranchised all their enemies, but then, unless the laws of nature have greatly changed, a disfranchised man can shoot or stab or knock one on the head just as effectually as if he had four votes and were eligible to every office in the gift of the people. If anybody wants to know the value of a close Radical government, composed mainly of violent partisans, with the bulk of the white population shut out as "unrepentant rebels," he has only to travel in Tennessee, or, what is safer and more comfortable, read the letters on the condition of that State lately appearing in the *Philadelphia Press*. He will thus see that the Tennesseean State Government, though it has fulfilled all the principal Radical conditions as far as disfranchisement and the election of loyal men are concerned, has failed to fulfil any of the principal functions of government, and that it offers nobody security for either life or property. There is no use in saying that all this is owing to the wickedness of secessionists. The wickedness of the secessionists is one of the elements of the problem to be solved.

It is safe to assert that what is wanted at the South is not new constitutions and representation in Congress, but time, conciliation, and security. Whatever leads at present, or until the Southerners have lost all hopes of Northern reaction or of Presidential interference, to the withdrawal of military rule, leads to anarchy. One hears a great deal of talk of the danger to liberty, or, at all events, the scandal to free government, of the retention of so many States under military rule. But freedom is in no way so much endangered as by the presence of its form without its substance, by the spectacle of courts without authority, of sheriffs flying from malefactors, of legislators passing laws which nobody regards, of limitations on the franchise which, instead of strengthening the government, simply exasperate its enemies. We should, in the face of such a state of things, have to use the military, and the use of the military after a regular government has been set up is certainly more dangerous than before it has been set up.

THE BATTLE OF THE RAILROADS.

For weeks past column after column of all the daily papers has been filled with the details of the "Great Erie War;" half the judges of half the courts of the city, county, and even of the State have been busy issuing attachments, certiorari writs, mandamus, orders to show cause, and all sorts of other frightful weapons of offence and defence drawn from the musty arsenals of law; the Legislatures and Senates of two States have hurried with railroad speed and railroad recklessness into passing laws suited to the occasion or to the wants and wishes of whichever party had their sympathy; quiet rural towns of New Jersey have been startled by the din of war; millions of money have been carried out of the city and State to "places of safety;" a large part of the business of the city has been brought to a standstill; hundreds of millions of property have been depreciated five and ten per cent. in one week; the Government of the United States, represented by the Secretary of the Treasury, has had to interfere to prevent a bank panic—and all about what?

The most important and most profitable railroad traffic in the United States is that between New York city and the great West. The advantages of water transportation by way of the great Lakes, although available only in summer, have given a preponderating share of this traffic to the lines of road connecting with the outlets of the great water basins at, or near, Buffalo in the State of New York; and this preponderance they manage by means of other railroad connections to retain at all seasons of the year, in spite of the competition of other lines, whose insufficient wealth, power, influence, and organization do not enable them to reap the fruits of their better location. The great freight business of the West with New York, the East, and even parts of the South is thus done over the lines that connect the eastern end of Lake Erie with New York city. Of these there are two, one running in a south-easterly line through New York State and New Jersey to Jersey City, called the Erie Railroad, and the other called the New York Central Railroad, running from the lake almost due east to Albany, where it divides, as it were, into two branches to connect with New York city, the latter respectively called the Hudson River and the New York and Harlem. Of all the many outrageously mismanaged roads of the United States, the worst managed of all until a few years ago was probably the New York and Harlem, running from Albany to New York a few miles to the east of the Hudson River line. Fraud had conspired with mismanagement to bring the road into disrepute, complicated lawsuits, an unusual number of severe accidents, unsuccessful competition, and a variety of other ailments, brought it very low and to the point of bankruptcy. Up to this time there is nothing uncommon in the history of the Harlem road or different from that of fifty other roads. But now an event occurs which marks an era in the history of railroads generally, and forms the starting point of the great Erie warfare.

Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, a gentleman who had acquired a great fortune by the skill and economy with which he had for many years managed large steamship lines, conceived the idea of applying the same rules of conduct to the Harlem Railroad. He purchased at a comparatively nominal figure a large portion of the Harlem shares, induced his friends to do the same, and at the next shareholders' meeting caused himself and his friends to be elected directors of the company, assuming himself the entire personal management of the road. The result was soon apparent: regularity and order took the place of delays and confusion, economy the place of waste; residents along the line and senders of freight soon perceived the difference, the business of the road rapidly increased and became more profitable, the stock began to pay a regular dividend, has done so ever since, and is now scarcely ever seen in the market.

The continued success and prosperity of the Harlem road depended, however, in a large measure upon the share of the so-called through freight which it might be able to secure. A large part of the great Western trade is brought East to Albany, and taken West from Albany by the New York Central road. The relations of the latter with the Hudson River line were so intimate, and the determination of the Hudson River line to retain this important traffic so great, that only a ruinous reduction of freights on the part of the Harlem road

could have caused a portion of the through freight to be secured to it. The policy of ordinary railroad managers would probably have induced Mr. Vanderbilt to attempt the competition by a reduction of freights, and thus to ruin his road in the hope of increasing its income. But his policy was a different one. He adopted the bold measure of himself buying the Hudson River road and settling all disputes about dividing the freight by securing the whole. His own great wealth, further increased by the great addition to the value of the Harlem road, and the wealth of many friends encouraged by former success to join him in any enterprise, made the purchase of the Hudson River road comparatively easy. Its shares were quietly bought in the market until Mr. Vanderbilt and his friends owned the majority of the stock; and at the next subsequent shareholders' meeting these gentlemen elected themselves directors of the road, which thenceforth was submitted to the same system of management which had brought success out of the wrecks of Harlem. Not only was the line worked with the same energy, order, and economy, but an end was put to the injurious competition between the two lines for the freight going to and from Albany over the New York Central; and the Hudson River road, although reasonably well managed before, improved greatly in value and prosperity. This junction of interests, however beneficial to the shareholders of Harlem and Hudson River, was not much relished by the New York Central road, which saw the control of its two principal connections with New York City pass into the hands of one owner, powerful, wealthy, able, and not accustomed to see the interests that he represents sacrificed to any consideration. Whereas formerly the two roads running from Albany to New York submitted to every exaction which the overwhelmingly influential Central chose to demand, now the Central had to submit to dictation, or lose its connection with New York. The struggle was severe and protracted. But finding that nothing was gained by the fight, Mr. Vanderbilt once more adopted the same policy as before, and proceeded to gain possession of the entire line of the New York Central by gradually buying up between himself and his friends the majority of the stock of this important and extensive road, voting himself into the presidency, and assuming the entire and direct control of all its affairs. Many of the old stockholders of the road, seeing the success of Mr. Vanderbilt's management of the other two lines, and dissatisfied with the former direction, which was openly charged with corruption and extravagance, became his warmest supporters, while his former successes had created a host of devoted adherents who saw a certainty of profit in whatever enterprise he might choose to inaugurate. Nor have they so far been disappointed in their expectations, for the Central, like the Hudson and the Harlem, has prospered greatly.

So far the undivided control of this large and immensely important railroad property confided to one able man had proved extremely advantageous to all parties interested, but there is no food like power "to make the appetite grow with what it feeds on." Neither the habits of Mr. Vanderbilt, nor the supposed interests of the roads under his control, make competition bearable. Yet we have seen that for the valuable traffic from the Lakes to New York there are two competitors—the roads controlled by Mr. Vanderbilt on one side and the Erie Railroad on the other. Not only does the Erie compete with the Central by means of its immense capital and organization, but it has the advantage of being, like the Central, almost entirely controlled by one man, whose influence over some of the important Western lines connecting with both the Erie and the Central enables him to divert from the latter to the former a large part of the trade from the West. This state of affairs could produce but one result: a fierce competition, which led to nothing but loss for all parties; and next a determined attempt on the part of Mr. Vanderbilt to end competition in the same way as he had done before, by gaining entire possession of the Erie road, purchasing its shares in the open market. It is this attempt to secure possession of the requisite number of Erie shares that has brought about the most extraordinary of the many extraordinary railroad fights ever witnessed in Wall Street, now familiarly known and likely to pass down into history as the "Great Erie Railroad War."

Any one unfamiliar with Wall Street tactics might think it a very simple thing to buy a certain number of railway shares, provided you are willing to pay the market price for them. And so it would be if no one were interested in preventing you. But in this case many per-

sons were interested in preventing Mr. Vanderbilt from obtaining possession of the Erie road. In the first place, Mr. Daniel Drew, one of the officers of the road, was violently opposed to it. Mr. Drew is, like Mr. Vanderbilt, a gentleman of great ability, shrewdness, experience, and reputed wealth. He is believed to be the largest owner of Erie shares, and has the not over-enviable reputation of having made a fortune by his connection with the line, less through his administration of the road than by his speculations in the stock. Mr. Drew is also believed to be largely interested in some of the Western lines terminating at Buffalo, whose interests are naturally opposed to seeing all their connections with New York concentrated in one hand strong enough to dictate terms to them all. For these reasons Mr. Drew's opposition to Mr. Vanderbilt's scheme assumed from the outset the character of open war, fare. Many unprejudiced New York merchants and powerful Western railroad corporations are ranged on his side, fighting against the scheme of a gigantic monopoly which, destroying all competition, would have it in its power to dictate its own terms and its own price for every piece of freight and for every passenger passing between New York and almost the entire West. All those who suffered in purse, pride, or position by Mr. Vanderbilt's earlier successes (a large and influential number), are likewise in Mr. Drew's camp; while, on the other hand, many old shareholders of Erie, who think that their dividends would have been larger if Mr. Drew had not controlled the road, would be glad to see him ousted from the management, and the same reforms introduced on this road that have advanced the fortunes of Harlem, Hudson River, and New York Central. These are, therefore, fighting on Mr. Vanderbilt's side. Each party has its army of adherents among the brokers, bankers, money-lenders, and speculators, all interested in the success of their party, and thus almost all Wall Street is divided into two hostile camps, respectively commanded by Drew and Vanderbilt.

To make what follows intelligible to persons not familiar with stock operations, it is necessary to explain that even the great wealth of Mr. Vanderbilt and of his numerous rich friends is scarcely great enough to enable him and them to buy outright and pay for the majority of the stock of these different railroad companies, whose united capital exceeds the enormous sum of eighty millions of dollars. Whenever, therefore, any amount of shares has been bought and paid for, they are immediately used as security for loans of further sums of money from banks and other money-lenders, to be employed in purchasing fresh shares, which are again in their turn used as security for still further loans to buy still more shares with. This is not the precise form in which the operation is carried on in Wall Street, but the practical result is as described. Now, when a banker down-town lends money on the security of railroad or other shares, he does not lend anything like the full value of the shares as they sell in the market; on the contrary, if a share of Erie is selling for sixty dollars, a banker will not advance more than forty or forty-five dollars upon it; and if, after he has advanced forty-five dollars upon it, the market price should decline to fifty dollars, he will immediately call in the whole of his loan, or insist upon the borrower's returning him a sufficient part of it to leave the remainder at a figure still much below the market value of the shares which he holds as security. In this way it is easy to see that Mr. Vanderbilt and his friends had to use each lot of Erie shares that they bought as security for loans to buy more shares with, and that the higher the market price of Erie shares, the more money they could borrow upon them and the more fresh shares they could buy. It became thus the interest of the Vanderbilt party to advance, or at least to maintain, the market price of Erie shares. It is equally easy to see not only that, the lower the price of Erie shares, the less money could they borrow on them and the fewer fresh shares could they buy, but also that if the shares went very low, the money borrowed upon them would have to be all returned, and probably the shares themselves sold in the market to repay the loans. Mr. Drew's object is to prevent Mr. Vanderbilt from buying the Erie shares; the lower they sell and the more difficult it is to borrow money on them, the less Mr. Vanderbilt can buy them. Mr. Drew's interest, consequently, is to depress the price of Erie shares and to make money as scarce as possible. It is principally through his success in accomplishing the latter part of his object that the quarrel has acquired so great a notoriety, and is watched with so general and widespread an interest.

Leaving aside details not easily explained within the compass of a newspaper article, the course of the war has been as follows: In order to depress the price of Erie shares, Mr. Drew and his fellow-directors (placed in that position to guard, protect, improve, and increase the value of the property under their care) suddenly, mysteriously, and, it is said, illegally, issued ten millions of dollars of new shares of the Erie Company, and caused them to be sold in the market, producing a sudden over-supply of the shares, depressing the price very materially, causing many frightened holders to sell out, possessing themselves or the company of a very large sum of ready money, and enabling themselves and their friends to buy large numbers of shares at a very low figure. Mr. Vanderbilt and his friends were supposed to have bought at the high prices, and consequently would find it difficult to borrow money on the shares after the heavy fall. But in order to make sure that it would be difficult if not impossible for them to borrow money on Erie or any other shares, other measures were resorted to. Not only, it is said, was all the money borrowed in advance that the Drew party could procure, so as to prevent the Vanderbilt men from borrowing it, but the money obtained from the sale of the ten millions of new stock was, it is said, placed in the Tenth National and other banks in the form of a special deposit, which prevented the banks from using it, as they do all other deposits, to relieve the wants of other borrowers. The issue of new stock was so evidently a measure of doubtful legality that, upon application of some of the old stockholders, an injunction was immediately issued by one of the courts of the city to restrain the directors from issuing further shares, and from using the money obtained from their sale for any of the purposes for which it was pretended to be required, and appointing a receiver to take possession of the road and its property. Then followed what it is scarcely an exaggeration to describe as one of the most disgraceful prostitutions of legal forms ever witnessed, more like the tricks of the noisome creatures that infest the petty police courts, and that plead for prostitutes and thieves, than what should be expected of gentlemen engaged in obtaining or defending their rights in a civil suit in a court of equity in a civilized community. The spectacle was witnessed of half a dozen judges at one and the same time issuing attachments and injunctions against plaintiffs and defendants and against one another; lawyers and judges called out of their beds in the middle of the night, and respectable gentlemen waylaid in the street or hustled into their own doors to serve warrants and attachments upon them; men heretofore considered of good standing and average character evading the laws of the State by stealing away like thieves into a neighboring State, carrying with them millions of money which they hold *in trust*, if by any honest title; and, again, organized marauding expeditions sent after them in the hope of bringing them back by illegal violence, in order to make them amenable to legal prosecution in this State. It is difficult to state without indignation what an amount of depravity has been developed by these quarrels, but still more difficult to understand or even conceive the dense moral apathy, indifference, nay, the ghastly relish even, with which so much wickedness is generally regarded.

Mr. Drew, and some of his fellow-directors, finding that the Courts of this State were not likely to sanction all his actions, nor leave him his personal freedom, has exiled himself and all the movable property of the Erie road to Jersey City, where, under the protection of a large body of special policemen, he is directing the management of the road, and is applying to the New Jersey Legislature for a charter to make the Erie road a New Jersey corporation, and remove it from the rightful control of the New York State Courts, while, with an assurance almost incredible and a contemptuousness almost undeserved, he is at the very same time trying to obtain from the New York Legislature an act to legalize the illegal issue of new shares. Incredible as it may seem, the prospect at present is that he will succeed in both these schemes. Verily we live in strange times.

THE JERSEY RAILROAD AND THE DWIGHT ACCIDENT.

We published in October, 1866, some severe comments on the way in which the New Jersey Railroad Company regulated, or rather did not regulate, the starting of its trains, *apropos* of the death of Mr. Theodore Dwight and the treatment received by his daughter, Mrs.

Kennedy, when she attempted to leave the train after the accident to her father. A Mr. Rostine Parker, who is a conductor on the road, and was conductor of the train in which the accident occurred, but who was not present at the accident and knew nothing of it till after it was over, took it into his head that our language applied to him, and refusing to seek or accept either explanation or apology, commenced a suit against the *Nation* for \$10,000 damages, with the approbation of his superiors, as we were given to understand, with the view of "making an example" that would cause New York newspapers to be more careful how they spoke of the corporation in question. The case was tried on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of last week, and after hearing all that two conductors, one brakeman, two baggage-masters, and one lantern-boy had to say, besides a scathing exposure by the plaintiff's counsel of the malignity with which the writers for this journal plotted against the mental peace of the Jersey railroad officials, the jury gave a verdict for the defendants after about three minutes' consultation. With this brief mention of our own share in this matter—which is, after all, of no great importance to the public—we take the liberty, by way of completing the picture which the Dwight case afforded of the management of the road, of laying before our readers the fresh information about it afforded by the testimony of the employees of the road in the suit against the *Nation*, and which was presented to the jury with admirable clearness and force by Judge Slosson, the defendants' counsel. Here we are on firm ground—not hearsay or rumor, but the sworn evidence of the immaculate officials themselves:

1. They swore, in the first place, that there is on the Jersey railroad no code of rules, either written or unwritten, for the regulation of the conduct of employees; that everything connected with the starting of the trains is fixed by "custom," but who fixes the custom does not appear. Each official receives special oral instructions from his superior officer as to what he is to do, but he keeps this tightly locked up in his own breast, so that no third person, and especially no passenger, can ever tell whether he is neglecting his duty or not. For instance, there is no rule as to the warning to be given when trains are started. The only signal given passengers is the call of "All aboard!" by the conductor, but there is no rule as to the number of times or tone of voice in which he shall repeat it. On the evening on which Mr. Dwight was killed, Conductor Parker called "All aboard!" either twice or three times while traversing a platform five hundred feet long, but it was proved that it was not heard in the sleeping-car, and their not hearing it was the subject of comment or complaint by the passengers, showing either that the noise was very great or Conductor Parker's voice very low; in either case the corporation stands condemned. It is their business to make people hear, and not to leave such a matter—involving, as the Dwight case showed, life or death—to the discretion or lungs of one not very careful or thoughtful man.

2. Why do we pronounce him not very careful or thoughtful? Because he swore on the trial that when the rope was first pulled and the train stopped for Mrs. Kennedy to get off, he was in the foremost car of a train of ten, "having a difficulty with a passenger" about his fare; that he "supposed" the rope had been pulled by one of his own men, who had heard him say the passenger should get off if he did not pay his fare; but without enquiry, without having the least knowledge of the reason for which, or the person by whom, the train was stopped, he pulled the rope and started it again. There might have been a man caught in the wheels, away in the rear, for aught he could tell, and the second pull might have smashed him at once.

3. How many persons do the public suppose the Jersey Railroad Company sent in charge of a train of *ten* cars, containing about 1,000 passengers—a night train, too, and their principal train, going through to Washington—on the night on which Mr. Dwight was killed? One conductor and *two* brakemen. This is the sworn testimony of the conductor and brakemen. There was thus one brakeman to every five cars. If any accident had happened, and one had been sent back to "flag" the following trains, there would have remained in charge of the whole machine Mr. Conductor Parker and one brakeman. This subtracting process is a simple one, but it may not occur to some of our readers to make it.

4. Mr. Dwight having been thrown down and fatally injured, and his daughter, with her infant in her arms, having been informed of

the fact, while the train was running slowly from the station, she begged in her agony to be let off, so as to go back to her father or his remains. The request was one which one would think would not be denied to a human being in a civilized country. But it was denied to her. The brakeman swore on the trial "he had no right" to stop the train, even under such horrible circumstances, without the conductor's permission—the conductor being nine cars away, and it being entirely optional with the brakeman whether he should seek him for the purpose of getting permission or not. So that Mrs. Kennedy would have been carried on in the night, in this state of mind, if there had not happened to be on board, in one of the rear cars, a conductor of the line going to Philadelphia on furlough. He took the responsibility of pulling the rope once more, and the unhappy woman was set down on the track, with her infant, her little boy, and her carpet-bag, and left to find her way back to the station.

5. The brakeman swore he helped her down "as carefully as if she had been his own mother." The defendant, however, had her evidence taken on commission in Virginia, where she is now living, in which she repeats the statement published in the papers at the time of the accident, that the brakeman behaved very roughly to her, swore at her, and told her to get off quick or he would start the train; that her bag was thrown down to her, and she was told, by way of quieting her nerves, we suppose, "to look out for the down train," another train being on the point of starting from the station. Now, we do not know which of these stories the jury believed; we only know that they found for the defendants almost without consultation. We believe Mrs. Kennedy's; and we believe the suggestion made by the plaintiff's counsel on the trial, that her story was due to her excitement, to be simply absurd. When a woman is in great distress she does not naturally fancy that a man who is treating her "as if she was his mother," is swearing at her and behaving like a brute to her. Considering, too, that Mrs. Kennedy is a woman of education and refinement, an attempt to ascribe her account of this transaction to either excitement or bad faith only makes this shocking affair more shocking.

6. The reason why the officials of the train were in such a hurry that they could not stop to let a woman go back to her father's corpse, and why they could not spare a man to accompany her along the track to the station, and at least carry her bag while she carried her infant, and save her from being herself run over, was that the train started six minutes late, and that another train was to start behind them within a few minutes more. Upon this arrangement we offer no comment. The whole affair is about the most disgraceful and repulsive to be found even in railroad annals, and it was made more so by the fact that an official, who has been in the service of this soft-hearted corporation for eleven years, and who, doubtless, did not think Mrs. Kennedy has had much, if anything, to complain of, has had the effrontery to come over here to ask a jury to award him \$10,000 for the "wound to his feelings" (his own evidence was actually offered on this point but ruled out) caused by comments on the affair, in which his name was not mentioned, by persons who had never heard of him—he not having been present or anywhere near when the accident occurred—having been applied to him by some passengers and one or two anonymous correspondents.

The *New York Times* and *Springfield Republican*, in commenting on the trial, have been led, doubtless by the shortness of the report which appeared in the daily papers, into a misapprehension, which does some injustice to Judge Garvin, who tried the case. The case really did not turn on whether the article was libellous or not, inasmuch as the plaintiff had no difficulty in proving that, if written of him, it was untrue; if untrue, it was clearly libellous, applied to anybody. The whole of the circumstances were presented to the jury; but the point the judge asked them to decide—Was Parker the man who was meant by the article?—was really the only one they needed to decide. His charge was, in fact, perfectly unexceptionable, and was not excepted to, and was perhaps, on the whole, more favorable to the defendant than the plaintiff. Had the person, whoever he may be, to whom our remarks really applied, come forward and charged us with libelling him, then the question of their libellousness would have come up; and could we have shown their truth, as we know we could, we have no doubt the judge would have told the jury to consider in this, a civil action—as they are obliged under the State constitution to consider in criminal prosecu-

tions, and as the legislation of Massachusetts, we believe, as well as of many other States, obliges juries to consider in all cases whatever—whether the alleged libel had been written "with good motives and for laudable ends;" and as long as juries have to make this enquiry in libel cases, we have no fear that the liberty of criticism will ever seriously suffer.

PHOTOGRAPHY IN POLITICS.

It was a little surprising when all of a sudden lately Mr. Chase began to be talked about as a possible Democratic President. Not by one set of people only, but by various kinds of people of both parties. They were of various kinds, but this characteristic they all have in common, that they are not persons with a marked talent for forecasting history. And Mr. Chase's immediate friends might well enough say, as we suppose, that their knowledge of biography is inadequate. And most people would say that their acquaintance with the history of parties in this country seems to be not a familiar or comprehensive one. However, it is by the way merely that we speak of these things; our business now is not with them, nor with the likelihood of Mr. Chase's receiving this or that nomination, nor with his real qualifications for office; we are simply about to say a word or two on a certain "element of availability" which the recent mention of his name suggested to an ingenious writer in one of the daily papers—the *Sun*. Enumerating the Chief-Justice's strong points as a candidate, the writer refers to the generally-admitted fact that Mr. Chase is a handsome man—a man of fine features, of commanding stature, and of dignified port and presence.

No one will deny, we suppose, the correctness of the assumption at the bottom of this remark—namely, that valid claims to admiration on the score of personal appearance are to men in general pretty powerful reasons for conferring on their possessor places of trust and honor. And whether the writer is far wrong in granting to Mr. Chase this qualification for conciliating the regard of voters, every one may easily see; for the greenbacks of the commonest kind, the one-dollar bills which are in the hands of legal voters universally throughout the country, have on their face Mr. Chase's portrait very well executed.

The statement of this fact leads naturally to the idea which struck us most forcibly in reading the article in the *Sun*—that in this country the advantages which a handsome candidate—or rather, let us say, a candidate of pleasing or impressive appearance—has over his competitors are much greater to-day than they could have been before the invention of railroads, and almost infinitely greater than they could have been before the invention of photography. The men of the last generation, as they were growing to maturity, had something like a politically valuable idea—an idea valuable as regards campaign purposes—of the personal appearance of the men who founded the republic and the great political parties. As boys they had learned to know the air and shape and countenance and dress of Washington, of John Adams, of Jefferson, of Hamilton, of Monroe and the other original Republicans and Federalists and Democrats and Whigs; for by that time their portraits had been transferred from canvas to the school-geography and history, to every tavern-wall where a framed copy of the Declaration or the Constitution was hung, and to nearly every parlor that boasted an engraving. Of course the idea was far enough, in most cases, from being a true one. Doubtless the painted Washington on the right hand as you enter Harvard Hall, which Josiah Quincy praised as an accurate likeness, is an astonishing rather than a pleasing sight to every young man who before seeing it knew the Father of his Country only from lithographs, or Mr. Bancroft's writings, or the wood cuts at the foot of maps of the United States. But true or not, a very well-defined idea of the faces and figures of the great leaders of their respective parties existed in the minds of our fathers, and no doubt sensibly affected their political faith. As regards their own contemporaries, the case must have been very different. For example, in 1835 Martin Van Buren had not reached the apotheosis of the school-book or the wall-map; Daguerre had not been heard of; illustrated papers were of small circulation, as newspapers without railroads must be; and most of the men who voted for him in the November of that year must have been in ignorance on the question whether Mr. Van Buren was beautiful, or tolerably good-looking, or positively ill-looking. Despite our better illustrated papers and the more plentiful caricatures, the same thing was, to a great extent, true ten or twelve years afterwards, when he was voted for again, and what was true of him was generally true.

The best chance that a public man in those days of oil paintings and no steam had to make himself personally known to his fellow-citizens, was to

go upon an occasional tour through the country and deliver addresses—a means of reaching them which obviously must have been very inadequate. A journey from Washington through Philadelphia and New York, with a “banquet,” as they used to say, and orations in some of the larger towns, a council with the sachems of Tammany, and a reception of the doctor's degree at Cambridge, was an affair of several weeks' duration, and in all that time the great man was very likely seen by no one who lived more than twenty-five miles from the stage-road over which he made his progress.

It seems, then, as if it must necessarily have happened in those ante-commuting times, times when the best substitute for the pictorial paper was the ill-printed, shockingly illustrated “campaign life,” that only a small number of the constituents of a public man holding a national office could have any very vivid idea of how he looked and bore himself, and who could make his face and figure auxiliary to criticism of his public course. Nowadays this is wholly changed. It is little to say that it takes but a few days for a political personage to “swing round the circle” from Washington to Cleveland, and through St. Louis back again, addressing at each station crowds who could travel as far between their breakfast hour and dinner as Andrew Jackson's constituents could travel in a week; that the noted man from Nevada or Wisconsin or California can be put before the country voter in New Hampshire or Connecticut; that railroads cover the land with newspapers. Photography is the more potent agent. It makes familiar, as soon as his name is talked about, the face of every man, however obscurely illustrious, to everybody who cares to look at it. Now, to serve one's country is to have one's picture in shop-windows from Eastport to San Francisco. More voters know Andrew Johnson's features than can read his messages or the reports of his trial, and there is not a foreign potentate or statesman or artist or author or actor or person of any distinction of any sort of whom the poorest man may not now own a better portrait than hundreds or thousands of dollars, paid to genius, would have enabled one to buy a quarter of a century ago.

That thus we are furnished with a very valuable aid to the right judgment of the books or speeches or acts—the works and characters, in short—of the men whom we have to understand as well as we can and criticize, is, of course, beyond question. How precisely, for example, the shrieking face, so to speak, which Ruskin shows in the later photographs, would serve as a frontispiece for his essays on political economy. The most unskilled of students could hardly be much misled by the text of those productions if it were prefaced by that portrait. Another striking example occurs to us, as having lately fallen under our observation, which may properly enough be used, although photography has nothing to do with it: The ordinary pictures of Milton present us with the face of the highly-idealized Puritan of genius. A better picture than the ordinary one, a picture known to all collectors of Miltoniana, while it seems to leave nothing unexplained, explains fully certain passages of the “Paradise Lost,” and sheds light not to be despised on such of the prose writings as the poet's admirers are generally silent about. Again, how unjust it is felt to be to charge the extreme urbanity of Clay's manners to a shrewd calculation of the value of urbanity to a Presidential candidate, when one looks at his features and sees that evidently suavity and tact were inbred in him, and that having been born he could not but be courteous and bland. And what man, in the days when we were all believing General McClellan a heaven-born genius, did not feel that his faith had received a severe shock when he first looked at a likeness of him? No one, we fancy, of much discrimination in such matters. Not exactly that it prophesied Harrison's Landing, but it certainly prophesied neither Appomattox nor Atlanta. Then, who that has read Newman's and Mr. Kingsley's controversy does not find in a glance at the portraits of the two men an efficient aid to a righteous determination of their dispute—Newman's face, as full of culture and of a curious mingling of boldness and cautiousness as Emerson's, which it somewhat resembles; Mr. Kingsley's, suggestive of uneasy self-consciousness mainly, and of some other traits not more pleasing. Finally, there is that powerful head of Swift—in Lord Orrery's book we believe it is—which, it has always seemed to us, ought alone to have been enough to prevent Thackeray's taking up with so singularly inadequate a solution of Swift's character as we get in the “English Humorists.”

We do no more than cite a few instances at haphazard; there is, of course, no end to the instances that might be cited; but this every one has often done for himself. It seems plain enough that the photograph may be made to play a very useful part in political as well as in other criticism; that, as plainly, its part is going to be—indeed now is—a prominent one; and further, that, by means of it, whatever advantage a handsome candidate may have over an ugly one has been immensely enhanced, and is almost sure to be greater hereafter than it is now even. For the art is con-

stantly improving. As it is to-day, the gulf between beauty and homeliness is not shown in its full dimensions by the contemporary photograph. Antinous's carte would exhibit no more of “Antinous's easy sway” than Soame Jenyns's would, if one of the common run of photographers were to get the head of each fixed in his clamp, and one eye of each fastened “about here” on a wall, and the chin of each, if Mr. Jenyns had a chin, pressed well into the throat, and the elbows of each disposed at an angle invented, we believe, by M. Daguerre in the rudest days of the art. By-and-by, whatever of gracefulness may belong to a sitter will be accurately caught by the operator. And so of coloring also. It will not be very long before the colors of life will be reproduced with exactness in the counterfeit presentment, and we who possess delicately clear complexions will no longer find ourselves put on a mortifying level of shiny white, or some shade of purple, or some hand-made modification of brick-red, along with gentlemen and ladies of all kinds of poor skins—perhaps along with babes in arms whom we know to be mottled. Great advances have already been made as regards both these things, young as the whole business is, and, beyond a doubt, greater advances are to come, until soon photography shall be actually realistic.

What change all this will effect in the lives and in the interrelations of politicians, might be a matter worthy of study.

Correspondence.

NATIONAL REPUDIATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

DEAR SIR: In order, as I said, to follow the repudiators upon their own ground, we must admit that honor and honesty, faith and truth, are mere “abstractions,” unworthy the regard of practical men. The duty of a government to set its citizens an example of good faith must be considered a formula of transcendental ethics beyond the conception even of those who hold that the same government is bound to regulate a citizen's diet and prescribe the market in which he shall buy and sell. The good name of the country abroad is worth nothing; for things outside of us have no more value than things behind us. We have only to enquire, Will repudiation pay, in the most literal sense? Will it be materially profitable to the country?

The first and most obvious argument in the negative is, that it would render impossible or next to impossible the negotiation of future loans, should any emergency arise requiring them. And this argument must not be lightly dismissed as trite or commonplace. There is more in it than meets the eye at first. Suppose any domestic difficulty to occur again, the failure to raise money would ensure the breaking-up of the Federal Government *precisely in the way that its enemies, domestic and foreign, have always wished*. The secessionist leaders did not insist upon war. On the contrary, many of them expected that no war would take place; and even those who hoped (as I shall always believe that some of them did) for the absorption of the North, or a portion of it, into their new confederacy, were quite willing that the process should take place peaceably. Nor did the Western Europeans desire hostilities that must interrupt their commerce; they would have preferred that their young rival's ruin should be accomplished in some way less troublesome to them. Southern conspirators in the cabinet disarmed our soldiers, sent away our fleets, and so on, in order to disable the Government from making war. Could they have prevented it from borrowing money, their success would have been complete. And this is the position in which any future conspiracy will find the Government after repudiation.

Which is bad enough, but is not all. For at the same time we shall have weakened the patriotic ardor, and therefore the martial efficiency, of a portion of the community. I suppose no man, whatever his political opinions, will deny that there is just now a good deal of discontent and disaffection at the South, and that, consequently, the Southerners would be a less efficient aid to the Government in case of war than the same number of Northerners. Not that we should have to fear any insurrection on their part, but they would be much less earnest and sympathetic in the struggle. What is the cause of this Southern discontent? A feeling of injury. Whether it be justly or unjustly founded is nothing to the purpose, since all such considerations have been by our hypothesis set aside. We have only to note the fact that a feeling of resentment, arising from what they consider injury, impairs their loyalty. Now, something of the same kind would happen to our holders of more or less repudiated bonds in case of a

war, especially a civil one. I confess that my own feelings would be very much modified from what they were in 1861. I should say to myself, "When a government not only fails in, but deliberately violates one of, its three fundamental duties (the protection of life, liberty, and property) it has outlived just one-third of its usefulness, and a change might improve it." Possibly my whole theory of government is wrong; possibly my feelings would neither be philosophic nor Christian; I repeat it, we have nothing to do with such "abstract" considerations. The fact is that these or analogous feelings would influence me and nearly all the native bondholders. As to the foreigners, repudiation evidently transforms them at once from friends to enemies.

Perhaps, however, we may here be met with the old Highland answer, "It's a far cry to Loch Awe!" We are so sure that England can't be kicked into a war (just as sure as the Emperor Nicholas was fifteen years ago), and the South is so remarkably well disposed toward the Government, and altogether everything is so quiet all over the world, that any apprehension of war for the next generation or two may be scouted as chimerical. Let us then proceed to another argument.

It is urged that some modified form of repudiation is necessary to relieve national industry. Would it have that effect? Or if there were fewer taxes to pay, might there not also be less to pay them with?

I pass over the probability that there would be much more concealment than formerly in income tax returns (men arguing that, as the Government did not keep faith with them, they were not bound to keep faith with it), since this applies to only a small portion of the bondholders. But there is one consideration applicable to them all, the diminution of their purchasing or consuming power caused by the confiscation of their property. I lose twenty per cent. of my capital; my fellow-bondholder, A., loses ten per cent. of his; B., thirty per cent. of his, and so on. By just so much is diminished our power of purchasing comforts and luxuries, whether articles of foreign production, which contribute directly to the national revenue, or articles of home production, which, under the new system, we may suppose free of excise. There is a partial redistribution of property at the expense of the bondholder, but the national wealth is not increased on the whole. If the cost of production is diminished, so also is the demand, until prices sink to meet it.

Again, putting aside the pecuniary loss of the bondholders, the mere annihilation of a favorite investment must produce much business derangement. Nor, supposing that the West forces repudiation on the East, will the commercial relations of the two sections run the more smoothly for it. The repudiators profess to think that the removal of the debt would lift off all impediments from industry and render business elastic. But might it not have just the contrary effect by frightening capitalists, impeding enterprise, and exciting a general feeling of distrust and insecurity?

Of course the foreign bondholders are not in this category. But is there no set-off in their case? I think there is. That foreign immigration is a material and physical aid to us (once more I must repeat that other than material considerations are set aside) will be universally admitted. Now, repudiation will naturally make us unpopular in the countries where many of our bonds are owned (Germany, for instance), and consequently will diminish the emigration from those countries.

Unfortunately it often happens that an excited partisan is as indifferent to the "vulgar interests" of commerce and finance as a European emperor. To a certain class of politicians (and would they were only to be found in the West!) the prosperity of the country means neither more nor less than the retention of the Republican party in office. That object warrants any sacrifice. What then if advocacy of repudiation should prove one of the surest means of precipitating that party's downfall?

Here, however, a momentary difficulty confronts us. We have started with setting aside all "abstractions," yet we shall now be compelled to speak of principles and moral ideas. There is, however, no contradiction, though there may be an apparent paradox. When I shall use the above words it will not be with the assumption that they represent any actual existences or possess any positive objective signification. They may have no more real meaning than the word "honesty" in the mouth of a repudiator. They may be the merest incarnations of humbug or Barnumbug. I shall merely assume (what indeed could scarcely be denied by any sane man) that certain conventional notions, which we call "principle," "morality," etc., are moving forces and act upon men's minds and influence their actions under certain conditions.

The Democratic party exists, and has for some time existed, chiefly by virtue of its admirable organization. Whatever principles it once possessed it had outlived long before the war, save only devotion to slavery, and when slavery was killed, many of us not unnaturally supposed that the

Democratic party was dead too and only waiting to be decently buried. Yet here it is again nearly as vivacious and vigorous as ever. The Republican party has not, and never will have, this organization. It was founded on principles and moral ideas, and cannot afford to part with them. Even its queerest aberrations in different spots—prohibition here, unlimited negro suffrage there—were certainly not dictated by mere considerations of expediency.

The proverb, "Never be dishonest with a rogue," is susceptible of a wider application than the literal one. As a general rule, a virtuous man does not succeed in the practices of a vicious man when he adopts them. (I mean, of course, that a man possessing those qualities of character which we agree to call *virtues* until Mr. Swinburne or some of his school may succeed in finding a more accurate and satisfactory name for them, is not adapted to succeed in the pursuits of the man possessing certain other qualities which we conventionally call *vices*.) When, for instance, a Joseph is tempted by change of fortune or locality or any other circumstance to essay the *role* of Don Juan, what a fool he makes of himself and how the women laugh at him! So the Republicans cannot succeed in using Democratic arts and wielding Democratic weapons. During the war everything went wrong with them while they temporized, and it was only by carrying out their original principles that they finally succeeded. Those of them who are silly enough to-day to toady the Fenians never get any Irish votes by it any more than the New York Whigs who were silly enough to toady John Hughes used to get Irish votes in the old time. And they will win no Democratic votes in the West by advocating repudiation, but they will disgust many Republicans in the East. Then the Eastern Democrats, wise in their generation, will persuade numbers of these disgusted ones that their only chance is with the Democratic party, the true guardian of the public credit as well as of the Constitution. (If any one wants to see how plausibly this can be done, let him read the *World*.) Unless the Republicans can keep their place without repudiation, repudiation will not save them; the Democrats will only come in by a larger majority for it, laughing heartily at the men who put into their opponents' hands the broom with which to sweep themselves out.

Disraeli once said of Sir Robert Peel, that he had found the Whigs bathing and walked off with their clothes. Something of the same kind seems likely to happen now among ourselves; but we may be sure that the old Democratic clothes will not fit the Republican party half so well as its own raiment, manufactured though that be by Laputan tailors on mathematical and "abstract" principles, which "practical" men despise.

Repudiation in any form, total or partial, will not make the country richer; it will not make it stronger in case of foreign or domestic war; it will not relieve or encourage industry; it will not keep the Republican party in power. Where then is its expediency? C. A. BRISTED.

FEBRUARY 28, 1868.

THE BOWDOIN PICTURES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

A friend has forwarded me a copy of the *Nation* of the 16th ult., containing a notice of the Bowdoin College Gallery of paintings. Allow me to add a word.

That collection was left to the college by the Honorable James Bowdoin at his death, 1811—not given during his lifetime. An unfortunate consequence was that it came without a catalogue, or, at least, with only a list of the names of the paintings. They were collected by Mr. Bowdoin during his service as United States Minister at the court of Spain, and consist chiefly of pictures of the Spanish and Dutch schools. A goodly number are certainly masterpieces, whether the hands from which they came can be verified or not. This is the frequent testimony of artists and connoisseurs, especially of Gilbert Stuart, who visited the gallery more than once, I think, to copy his own pictures of Monroe and Jefferson, which he considered best efforts, and after them preferred to copy than to attempt originals again of the same subjects. Some authors quite certainly ascertained—their names having been deciphered on the pictures or frames—are Snyders, Hondekoeter, Berghem, Salviati, Stella, Wouvermanns (Philip or Peter), and, if memory serves me rightly, Paul Potter. Beside these are the Copley and two Stuarts. Of those attributed to Rubens—and the fact of a Snyders lends probability to a Rubens—the first and chief is the "St. Simeon and Child Jesus," a better than which, it seems to me, does not exist from Rubens's hand in the gallery of the Royal Museum in this city. The "Ceres Presenting Gifts of Fruit to Venus" is certainly Rubens's style. Its companion, "Danaë and the Golden Shower," because it was not thought suitable for exhibition, was unfortunately ordered to be sold by the trustees of the col-

lege some years since, and was purchased by an artist in your city for the sum of \$600, in whose studio, I understand, it now is held at the price of \$3,000 or thereabouts. One of the noblest pictures of the collection is "The Delivery of Peter from Prison," thought by Stuart to be, like "The Continnence of Scipio," another of the gems by Nicolas Poussin. It is bold for a mere tyro in art-criticism to differ from the great artist, but I cannot, from what I have seen of Poussin, think so. I cannot detect his style. There is a picture in the gallery of the Royal Museum here, same subject, by Houthorst, of the Netherlands school. In boldness and grandeur of conception it is not to be compared with the Bowdoin picture, but in peculiar tone and color it is precisely the same. I cannot help saying to myself, if Houthorst had been equal to the conception of the picture it were certainly his. Another Bowdoin picture, senselessly styled "The Irish Wake," resembles very much the work of Van Steenwyk the younger as he is represented in the gallery here. It is a beautiful bit of interior architecture by candle-light.

It is proposed at Brunswick, and ought to have been done before this, to gather all that can be ascertained about the pictures, both from themselves and from those persons—connections of the Bowdoin family or otherwise—who may know anything about them. Meanwhile, whether much or little is true concerning them, it is highly desirable that they be visited by artists and art-critics, and put to the test of the strictest scrutiny.

BERLIN, PRUSSIA, February 21, 1868.

J. B. S.

TRUMBULL'S M'FINGAL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

IN the *Nation* for Feb. 20 you say: "Still, as a part of the literature of the country, it is necessary to take account of Trumbull's 'M'Fingal';" and, further, you say, in substance, that some familiar quotations from his "M'Fingal" will keep his name alive, and be attributed to Butler.

It seems to me that his name would be better kept alive, and justice to both parties be preserved, by rescuing a few of the familiar quotations from the English author and giving them to the American. Can you give me space to record three or four of these from "M'Fingal?"

The hero is represented as being remarkably able and loud in town-meeting speeches, but

"So much injured more his side,
The stronger arguments he apply'd;
As old war elephants dismay'd,
Trode down the troops they came to aid;
And hert their own side more in battle,
Than less and ordinary cattle."

And again:

"As some muskets so contrive it,
As oft to miss the mark they drive at;
And though well aimed at duck or plover,
Bear wide and kick their owners over."

It was another peculiar feature in the character of M'Fingal, that he inherited from his Scottish ancestors the gift of *second sight*:

"Nor only saw he all that was,
But much that never came to pass;
Whereby old prophets far outwent he,
Though former days produced a plenty;
For any man with half an eye,
What is before him may espy;
But optics sharp it needs, I ween,
To see what is not to be seen."

J. C. M.

[In saying what we said we referred more particularly to one quotation from M'Fingal which is commonly attributed to Butler:

"No man e'er felt the halter draw
With good opinion of the law."

The couplet may be found in the Third Canto of M'Fingal, and is better known than any of the rest of the poem.—ED. NATION.]

Notes.

LITERARY.

ROBERTS BROTHERS announce a volume of essays by A. Bronson Alcott. It is to be called "Tablets." Other works to be issued by the same house are a novel entitled "The Pretty Widow," by C. H. Ross; "The Earthly Paradise," by the author of "Jason;" "The Little Bohemian," a translation from the French of Sauvage, with designs by Frolich; and "The Voyage of Mademoiselle Lile Round the World," with designs by the same hand.—The Dutch novel, of which we spoke the other week as the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the Netherlands, which exposes the horrid cruelties of the Dutch in the East Indies, "Max Havelaar," is to be published, that

is, the English translation of it is to be republished by Messrs. J. B. Lippincott & Co. Another republication by this firm is "Discipline, and other Sermons," by Charles Kingsley. And they add to their set of Swedenborg's works "Angelic Wisdom concerning Divine Providence."—The Catholic Publication Society will publish in addition to their books mentioned last week a new edition of J. A. Moehler's very well-known work on "Symbolism," B. A. Robertson, translator. The work has long been only obtainable on payment of too high a price.—Virtue & Yorston will issue a translation by R. M. Phillimore of Bishop Dupanloup's "Studious Women," and of Juvenal's "Satires," by T. H. S. Escott. Other announcements by Virtue & Yorston are of Mr. Staunton's "Great Schools of England;" of Edgar H. Rand's "Dates and Events;" of two novels, "True of Heart," and "All for Greed;" and of Andrew Steinmetz's "Philosophical and Other Instruments," etc.—Among Carleton's announcements we see named a new novel by Mr. John Esten Cooke with the title of "Fairfax."—Myers & Chandler to their announcements of legal works add "Equia, a tale of Modern Rome," and the "American Stud Book," by Mr. S. D. Bruce.

—It will be recollected that some weeks ago a meeting was held in this city to consider the subject of an international copyright law. A committee was then appointed, with Mr. George P. Putnam at the head of it, and Mr. James Parton as secretary. This committee now calls a second meeting, to be held in the rooms of the New York Historical Society on the evening of Thursday the 9th of April, and publishers, authors, artists, and other persons interested are invited to attend, and are further invited, in case they cannot be present in person, to write out their views upon the subject, and forward the papers to Mr. Putnam at the address named above. The committee also put forth this memorial to Congress:

"We, the undersigned, concerned in the production, manufacture, and sale of books, periodicals, designs, and objects of art request the early attention of your honorable bodies to the subject of International Copyright. We respectfully solicit the passage of a bill such as, in the judgment of Congress, may best secure the rights of authors, artists, and designers to control and derive profit from the multiplication of copies of their works in countries other than their own."

To this memorial signatures are requested. The intending memorialist may address Mr. Putnam, and it is desired that, if he be an author, he should give the titles of his principal works. His address also should be sent with his signature.

—We have received advance-sheets of a "Catalogue of a Magnificent Private Library" which Mr. Bouton is on the point of publishing. It forms a handsome volume, excellently printed on thick paper, and the work of preparing it has evidently been done with more than ordinary pains. Errors, typographical and other, were occasionally discernible as we gave the catalogue a pretty careful perusal, but it deserves to be called one of our handsomest and best American books of its kind. It contains the title-pages of about a thousand separate lots, with appended descriptions and remarks, sometimes critical, but generally bibliographical merely. Of the collection itself we have once before spoken, but of course not in such a way that all the treasures which it includes were referred to. It is not amiss, then, to speak now of a few of them, for it will be a long time before book-buyers will find gathered together in one place so many of the gems which are the desire of the book-buyer. First we notice, as we go through the list, a Baskerville "Addison," a copy quite free from stains, in four royal octavo volumes. Its near neighbor is a copy of the most sumptuous of all the editions of "L'Imitation de Jésus Christ," silver clasped and mounted without, and within rich in containing not only "The Imitation" itself, but a history of illumination, and in being ornamented with specimens of illumination selected from three hundred of the best manuscripts of many countries. Three hundred dollars is demanded for it. We have mentioned before this, we believe, Béranger's own copy of his "Chansons," with the supplementary ones written in the author's hand, writing, and, together with his manuscript corrections of a previous edition, bound up with the printed poems. The work is in three duodecimo volumes, illustrated profusely, and is priced at a hundred and twenty dollars. "The Bible and Holy Scriptures, translated according to the Ebrue and Greke, and conferred with the best Translations in diuers Languages," is a perfect copy of the first edition of the "Breeches Bible." As being of this first and rarest edition—and splendid in new morocco—the price set on it is one hundred and seventy-five dollars. The Bible of bibliomaniacs—the complete works of Thomas Frognall Dibdin—is in the collection, and is here more complete and desirable than any ever offered for sale in America. For the fifty-seven volumes twenty-five hundred dollars are asked. "The 'Literary Reminiscences' (2 vols. imp. 8vo) is so scarce," says Mr. Bouton, "that a gentleman of this city has had an unlimited commission to

purchase a copy in the hands of an agent in Europe for the last ten years which remains unexecuted to this day." Another lot consists of the complete works of Montesquieu, of La Fontaine, and of Racine, and the "Lettres écrites à un Provincial" of Pascal, twenty-two volumes in all, royal octavo, bound by Capé in crushed crimson levant, and very rich in hundreds of inserted plates—proofs, most of them, and most of them proofs before letters—the price of the set being five hundred and fifty dollars. We omit mention of many fine works in order to get in the names of the "Harleian Miscellany" (§160); "Chapman's Homer," complete, with all its frontispieces (§135); "Hollingshead's Chronicles," black-letter, a large copy of the edition of 1586-7, with the usually suppressed matter (§125); "Travels in North America" of Maximilian, Prince of Wied (translated), with a folio Atlas (§120); "Paradise Lost," first edition (§100); "Sir Thomas More's Works," black-letter edition of 1557 (§165); Nichols's "Literary Anecdotes" and "Literary History of the Eighteenth Century," together seventeen volumes (§175); "Mémoires Complètes et Authentiques du Duc de Saint Simon," in twenty volumes, profusely illustrated (§450); "Don Quixote," translated by Mary Smirke, and so profusely illustrated with inserted plates and original drawings, the work of Westall (in water-colors), Smirke, and many more, that it is valued at \$800. We close with the mention of a magnificent volume, "La Touraine, Histoire et Monuments," by Abbé J. J. Bouvassé. It was the contribution of Capé, the great binder, to the World's Fair of 1862, and as a specimen of binding it is worth a short journey to see it.

—The *Galaxy*, which Messrs. W. C. & F. P. Church have managed successfully since its first establishment, has been bought by Messrs. Sheldon & Co., and will hereafter be published in the name of that firm, although it will still remain in the editorial hands of the Messrs. Church. It is intended to make it one-half larger than it is at present, and two new departments will be added to it—namely, a department of literary criticism, in which American and foreign books will get attention, and a department in which will be discussed social and public topics of current interest. Each number is, moreover, to contain three or four full-page illustrations and some smaller ones, from designs by Hennessey, Winslow Homer, Gaston Fay, Henry Fenn, and others; and Mr. W. J. Linton will do a part of the engraving. The system of having articles signed will be adhered to, and the *Galaxy* will, as heretofore, shun party politics and sectarian theology.

—A very useful work for reference is Dr. Ludwig Hahn's "Two Years of Prussian-German Policy" ("Zwei Jahre preussisch-deutscher Politik. 1866-1867"), a work of upwards of six hundred pages, just published in Berlin. It attempts to exhibit the various steps in the progress of the Prussian Government towards the national aim, by the aid of official and semi-official documents of all sorts—speeches from the throne, and army orders, declarations of ministers, and the utterances of their organs. The first of the six chapters treats of the German crisis prior to the breaking out of the war, including the differences in regard to Schleswig-Holstein. Then follow the various events which resulted in the present Confederation, and the final chapter deals with the relations of Prussia and the North-German Bund to Southern Germany. The *Weser Zeitung* quotes from this compilation Count Eulenburg's explanation of the seeming inconsistency between Bismark's belief in a liberal form of government as being the most desirable, and his more or less despotic practice. "Only a wholly complete state," said the Prime Minister on one occasion, "can indulge in the luxury of a liberal government;" that is, in order to govern a state liberally, says Count Eulenburg, you must first have a state. Whatever, therefore, has seemed and may still seem arbitrary in Bismark's management, is to be attributed to his desire to make Germany "*fertig*"—ready for a purely constitutional government without apprehension from neighboring empires.

—With the exception of Count de Kératry's, the works relating to the Mexican Empire are noticeably weak and unsatisfactory. Of Continental publications the Countess Kollonitz's is most highly spoken of, both for the author's keenness of observation and for her literary style. Eduard Deutsch has published at Brünn a worthless panegyric on Maximilian under the title of "Recollections." A much longer and more pretentious work is that from the press of Hoffmann, at Stuttgart, "Authentische Enthüllungen über die letzten Ereignisse in Mexico" (Authentic disclosures concerning the final events of Maximilian's reign in Mexico), by Wilhelm von Montlong. It is divided into two parts, the first being a connected account of what happened after the fall of Matamoros; the second is composed of documents in Spanish and German, which have no other value than as showing that the withdrawal of the French left a great many of the inhabitants in a very uncomfortable position. The author tells some curious stories of the mode in which the French obtained the plebiscite which was used to

decoy Maximilian to the throne. Marshal Bazaine is charged with the secret order, supplementary to the October decree which he extorted from the Emperor, which decreed death to any Mexican who should be caught with arms; and he is also accused of having assured the Mexicans, in at least one instance, that Napoleon did not mean to force the imperial rule upon them—in proof of which he asked them to point out whom they would like for President. Von Montlong's testimony is discredited for several reasons, although what he says of the French may be perfectly true. In the first place, he was a protégé of Father Fisher, one of Maximilian's counselors, who got him a position as captain on the staff of General Marquez; and as he accompanied that chief when despatched by the besieged Emperor from Queretaro, he could not have been an eye-witness of the very last scenes of the reign. His patron, moreover, it now appears, was sent by his parents when a boy to a house of reformation, from which he had to be discharged on account of his pre-eminent depravity, though that has not prevented his since becoming a good Jesuit; and intimacy with him seems to have contaminated von Montlong to such a degree that, as is alleged, the letters of Father Fisher and the Minister of the Interior which he prints as his authority for publishing this narrative, were given him (as their dates show) when he was employed in quite another sort of composition, and probably had no relation whatever to the present undertaking.

THE GERMAN SETTLERS OF NEW YORK.*

THE advance sheets of a portion of this work were noticed in the *Nation* of January 3d. It has now reached a second edition.

The emigration from Germany to this country was the fruit of the havoc made by thirty years of internecine and foreign war. It is told that the very heart of the ancient dominion was at one time infested by hordes of starving beggars who waylaid and murdered the traveller, not that they might rob him of his gold, but that they might devour his flesh. Even this was but a prelude to the systematic ruin of the country by Turenne, Melac, and Monteclos, when, on grounds of political expediency, Heidelberg and Mannheim were consigned to the flames, and the French king was made infamous by the devastation of the Palatinate.

In all this there was reason enough for flight, yet, to the honor of the German people, the exodus did not ensue from material sufferings only, but received its final impulse from a higher motive. In the days of the Reformation, the Electors-Palatine, after embracing Lutheranism, and then reverting to the Church of Rome, had landed on the Reformed persuasion, proclaiming throughout these tergiversations the maxim, "*cujus regio, ejus religio*," as an argument for expecting their subjects to follow them in every change of conviction; but they had stopped short of persecution by actual violence. In 1685 the succession devolved once more upon a Catholic, and in 1690 the Elector, John William, inaugurated a system of compulsory reconversion to the ancient faith. The protests of the surrounding "evangelical" sovereigns effected nothing better than promises, broken to the hope. The winter of 1708-9, in which "the bird froze in the air," supervening upon these grievances, brought on a crisis, which led to the departure of some 13,000 "Palatines" in 1709.

The torments of the people were not confined to matters of religion—three hundred petty despots then tyrannized over the shreds and patches of Germany, under the guidance and instruction of French adventurers, who regarded statesmanship as the art of keeping up a princely household, modelled after that of the "Grand Monarque" at Versailles. As these publicans and tax-gatherers continued to eat out the vitals of society, the people gradually ranged themselves into the two great hostile camps of governed and governors, German and French, vulgar and genteel, between which warfare has raged ever since. At first the victory of the French party was absolute. The common people withdrew from all participation in public life. Those who did not go abroad directed the energies of their minds to religious mysticism, to the profundities of metaphysics, or to the struggle for their daily bread. A very small fraction of the population did actually quit their country; but the project of emigration haunted the minds of all of them, and started into action upon every discouragement or disappointment.

"But these things," says our author, "are changing, and with them the migration of large masses of the people is destined to cease. The great events of 1866 have restored the foundation of German unity and the national superstructure is in rapid progress of erection. That accomplished,

* "History of German Emigration in America. Vol. I. By Frederick Kapp." New York: E. Steiger. 1867. 8vo. pp. 410.
["Geschichte der Deutschen im Staate New-York, bis zum Anfange des neunzehnten Jahrhunderts. Von Frederick Kapp." New-York: Verlag von E. Steiger, 1867.]

the German will cease to discard his country at every ripple of the fickle tide of fortune, but will cleave to the fatherland through good report and evil report, and contribute actively to its welfare."

From this cardinal doctrine of the book we must dissent. The freedom and welfare of a country furnish as many motives to emigration as its poverty or its bondage. As instances, we need not cite Holland or Switzerland, having examples nearer home, in Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, and Pennsylvania. Liberty involves at once liberty to increase, and liberty to quit a crowded neighborhood in search of an uncrowded; and where that liberty is enjoyed it will be exercised. Nor will Germany suffer by the process, any more than does Massachusetts. It is not to the interest of a community to retain a citizen who might better his fortunes if permitted to depart.

If Mr. Kapp is mistaken on this point, there are two reasons for regretting the error into which he has fallen. One is, that it gives his narrative, to use his own expression, "a sombre background," to wit, "the godless and unrighteous sovereignty-swindle of German potentates," upon which, as the moving cause of emigration, the moral of his book is made to turn. If such a coloring is appropriate, the history of the United States of America is a record of misfortunes; for the emigration of the European masses is a chief thread and sinew of that history. What our author thinks of the future of this country is not disclosed; the subject is but twice mentioned; and with barely words enough to show that the Great Republic does not occupy the same position, in his estimation, with the "pirate-principalities" he loves to satirize. "A man," he says, "can no more have two fatherlands than two fathers. Emigration, for the individual, is national death. He who will be a German must remain in Germany, or return there." And he speaks of the Germans in Germany as "our" people.

In thus passing by our country and its fortunes in silence, Mr. Kapp gives us the second and chief cause of complaint, for he impairs the value of his book as a contribution to American statesmanship. European politicians may value the instructions it contains, but it would have been reasonable to expect that a similar service rendered to American citizens would have been more keenly appreciated, and from the nature of the subject more fruitful of results. "The modern emigration," he says (meaning the emigration which has been going on since 1815), "is not within the scope of my work, because unfinished, and, therefore, not adapted to historical treatment." A very good principle, *for the historian*; because contemporary history is immensely difficult to write, and sure to become obsolete, almost as soon as written; but then it is so useful while it lasts! Where the voter of the present day can derive no hint from the troubles of the Palatinate in 1709, he can take a thousand from the contemplation of the administration of Andrew Johnson.

The poor exiles who fled from the Palatinate to avoid being made Catholics by compulsion, took refuge on Livingston Manor, on the Hudson, and afterwards in the lowlands of the Schoharie, without a thought of reacting upon the power that drove them forth. But from the drafts of history there is no exemption; and the children of these fugitives, stationed midway between the garrisons of the Hudson and of the St. Lawrence, formed the outposts which protected the former, first against the inroads of his most Christian Majesty, and then against the subjugating efforts of the British ministry. With unerring instinct they sustained the cause of self-government against the despotism of France and against the metropolism of England. In after-times they espoused the same principle in opposition to the federation of Adams and Hamilton and the usurpations of the Southern oligarchy. They have produced individuals not inferior to the best men of the land of their adoption. Peter Minnewit founded the New Netherland; Jacob Leisler struggled against the first usurpations of the colonial aristocracy; Weiser preserved the peace between the colonists and the red men; Zenger vindicated the liberty of the press; Herkheimer made the first good fight of the War of Independence, and cut off the relief of Burgoyne at Oriskany. But while individuals among them were good, the mass of them was better adapted to its historic purpose than the mass of any emigration before or since. Patience, perseverance, industry, economy, thrift, moderation, chastity, family affections, tolerance, and integrity—what better becomes the colonist? While the French settlers, assimilating with the savages and taking their daughters to wife, sank into barbarism, the German immigrants made considerable headway in training the Indian to the ways of good husbandry. This wave of German immigration entering the continent in the gap left open by the arms of British colonization, has driven slavery out of the central belt of the republic, and occupies in its own right the vast valley in which our future centres. Content—aye, eager to borrow names, words, and forms from others—it has supplied, from its own resources, men, labor, sincerity, and wealth.

Most of the distinguished men of the country bear English names, but very many have been nursed at the breasts of German mothers, or reared or launched in life upon the fruits of a German ancestor's toil. Nevertheless, the position of the German immigrant was at all times subordinate, and necessarily so. While the political institutions of the country continue to be of English origin, they will be administered by English hands. Even had these institutions been capable of displacement, the Germans brought no traditions with which to supplant them. They came here as "non-political animals"—in the very teeth of Aristotle's definition of the human race. What they retained was their language and their religious rites, including a very small modicum of literature, devotional in its character. The Revolutionary struggle united them in a common cause with their Yankee brethren, and resulted in a greater frequency of intercourse, which carried the English language to the firesides of the German settlers and gradually obliterated all distinctions. The disastrous issue of Shays's rebellion, bringing an influx of some ten thousand New Englanders into the Mohawk Valley precipitated this transfusion. The present inhabitants of that once German territory are so little informed of the origin of their ancestors that they commonly believe them to have come from Holland. "Old chronicles tell of cities and landscapes buried fathom-deep beneath the waves, and the story goes, that of a stillly evening their tenements may still be traced, and even their belfries heard to murmur echoes of their long silent peals. Such, to the German student, are the German settlements recorded in these pages."

But a few pages of the work are occupied with these reflections. The narrative and the execution were evidently the favorite portion of the author's task, and it is not easy to praise them too highly. All of Mr. Kapp's books are exceedingly readable, but in this respect the present greatly surpasses the best of its predecessors. There is a variety in the contents of the various chapters, which not only could not be looked for in the biography of any individual, however gifted and versatile, but of which even history scarcely admits. In fact, the subject of this work is not so much historical as it is *pre-historical*—it may well be termed *legendary*—and not the less so that its sagas rest upon irrefragable evidence. In the fortunes of Minnewit Usselinx, and Gustavus Adolphus, we read an epic fraught with the grand images of cosmopolitan statesmanship. In Leisler we behold a civic tragedy which spontaneously assumes dramatic form. Zenger's story concentrates all the points of the revolutions of England and France. Old Conrad Weiser is a Ulysses in his wanderings, and his son is a Ulysses in camp and council. The Moravians at Shekomeko supply the materials for an idyl worthy of Bernardin de St. Pierre, and Oriskany is a battle piece which a greater than Vernet might be proud to transfer to canvass. The landscapes of the Schoharie and the Mohawk start living from the page, and the growth of an agricultural settlement in the backwoods from the poverty in which seven men own a house in common to the profusion which leads a freebooter to boast that he carried off thirty thousand dollars' worth of cattle from two or three farm-yards, is traced with a vividness to which our American literature, with so much occasion for that species of description, has hitherto been all but a stranger.

"The settlements here described are," to use Mr. Kapp's words, "Robinsonades on a large scale." They display the growth of a civilized community in its development out of the extremes of poverty to comfort and thrift—from life at the sufferance of the powers that be to political independence. It presents a microcosm of American life as a specimen of the manner in which the whole continent was settled. "In Germany," Mr. Kapp says at the end of the eleventh chapter, "the peasant's toil was the exaction of the taskmaster; instead of being quickened with thought, it was made to be as unintelligent as possible. In America his labor was not only spontaneous, but involved the constant exercise of his keenest wits. There he was assimilated to the beast of burden; here he was elevated to as high a position as society offered or acknowledged. He prospered by his toil; but what availed him more than material wealth was the almost Promethean sense of self-reliance, which, often rude and repulsive in its forms but always ennobling in its spirit, characterizes the country, and repels the assumption of book-learned or conventional superiority with the words of the poet: 'The earth is mine, and stands too firm for thee, and eke my cabin, not thy handiwork, my hearth, whose fires kindle thine evil eye. Who stood my stead against the Titan's rage; who rescued me from death and slavery? Warm, holy heart within, 'twas thou alone!' The stout heart of the freeman overcomes the elements, and conquers the moral world."

MALCOM'S THEOLOGICAL INDEX.*

THE origin, object, and plan of this work are fully stated in an ample and well-written, though somewhat pretentious, preface. On assuming the pastorate of a church in 1820, the author purchased about two thousand volumes, the contents of which he arranged under separate heads in alpha-

* "Theological Index. References to the Principal Works in every department of Religious Literature. By Howard Malcom, D.D., LL.D." Boston: Gould & Lincoln. 1868.

betical order, adding references as important books came under his notice. Receiving almost daily additions for over forty years, the catalogue became a book which, after his retirement from professional life, the author endeavored to render complete. In its form he regards it as unique, being widely different in design from all other "bibliothecas." The "absolute need of an aid like this" is evident from the vast extent of theology, "the most voluminous of all the sciences," there being in the English language alone, as Dr. Malcom supposes, "a quarter of a million of religious books," and the reader can easily imagine what immense negative service is done the theological student by presenting to him, after successive eliminations by time and criticism, only about a tithe of them. The aim was not to preserve books from more or less merited oblivion, but to furnish reference to what is still both "valuable and accessible," without hiding "meritorious authors in a crowd," wasting the student's time in search, or amassing curious but useless references for effect. Omission was, therefore, no less important than collection, and probably required no less care and labor. The Fathers, chiefly from the respect due to antiquity, are constantly referred to, and "the succession of sacred literature" is preserved. Titles, to save space and expense, are abridged, not without care and reflection. Kindred heads are referred to each other. The date of the first publication of only few books is given, it being almost impossible to do it consistently, and less desirable in this branch of literature than in any other, as "theology has a positive basis in Revelation, and he who, in any age, writes well on sacred subjects, writes for all ages." Observations on the comparative value of the books are not numerous, and the untrustworthiness of such notices is illustrated in the preface by some very amusing, glaringly contradictory "utterances of well-known men in regard to well-known books."

The "Index" is alphabetical as to topics, with writers annexed—the heads, to the number of two thousand, being multiplied so as to comprehend the widest range—and embraces "nearly seventy thousand citations alphabetically arranged under two thousand heads," and also (if the ten pages taken at random and examined by us are a fair specimen) over two thousand errata. They are generally of the class called typographical; but we suspect that their origin could be traced farther back than the printer. Exegetische, for example, is about half the time *exi*getische, Edinburgh uniformly wants its final *h*, *Fraser's Magazine* is always *Frazier's*; such errors as *De serpente seductore*, *Clavis universalis*, *Clavis Biblicum*, *Hervey's Theoron* and *Aspasi*, for *Theron* and *Aspasio*, meet the eye on almost every page, and often many times on a page. Then there are other marks of carelessness, *e. g.*, on p. 146. One book is referred to under two successive titles as "*Dietelmair, Historia Dogmatis*," etc., and "*Dietelmayer, Hist. dogmatis de descensu*." The different capitalization—"Dogmatis" and "dogmatis"—is very characteristic. We have not been able to discover on what principle initial capitals are distributed in the German titles; the nouns certainly get very few of them. These are not solitary errors picked out with careful scrutiny; they recur on every page, and it is plain that, much as the work may assist scholars, it will assist no one in forming scholarly habits. In fact, though it is a hard thing to say, we fear the execution of the work must be called slovenly. It is discreditable to American scholarship that a book so good should not be better.

So far we have spoken of what was merely disagreeable in the "Index;" we now come to some features which lessen its usefulness. In more than half the references the authors' Christian names are not given even by initials, *e. g.*, "Appleton's Works." What Appleton? In Sabin's Dictionary the Appletons fill seven pages. It might save some time spent in searching catalogues if "Jes." had been added, for which there was plenty of room, and the saving of time would be considerable to those using libraries which have only card catalogues. Another reference (p. 236) is to "*Illyrici Opera*," and again (p. 149) to "*Illyrici Clavis Scripturæ Sacre. 1764*." A student would need to search long in most catalogues to find this under the letter I. We suppose—but on this point it becomes us to speak with diffidence, lest we should be mistaken while "seeming to know more than the author," a piece of presumption against which Dr. Malcom warns his critics—we suppose that he means *Matthias FLACIUS*, the *Illyrian* (*Illyricus*), who will be found in quite another part of the alphabet.

Under none of the heads referring to Jews, as "Judaism," "History of the Jews," "Jewish Antiquities," "Present Condition of the Jews," "Hebrew Language," "Rabbinical Literature," etc., is there any mention of the greatest living or lately deceased writers of that nation; of Rapoport, Geiger, Zunz, Luzzato, Philippon, Grätz, or Frankel, whose writings are standard works on the same subjects, while numerous worthless treatises and periodicals are referred to. No student of philosophy will admire the impartiality or the classifying judgment of the author, when looking for "Pantheism" he finds himself referred to "Atheism," and under this head

finds a very short and very motley series of writers *pro*, including Spinoza, Leroux, Harriet Martineau, and Mirabeau, with the following note attached: "Several of these writers are by some ranked as Deists!" No Hebraist will be satisfied with *six* Hebrew titles (pp. 260, 261) among seventy thousand citations, of which six two are misprinted: *tudim* for *turim*, *yomeph* for *yoseph*.

We have left ourselves little space in which to speak of the notes. We must, however, quote Dr. Malcom's remarks upon them, premising that his sentences are not often so badly constructed. "Observations on the comparative value of books are sparingly introduced, preferring to omit works of small merit, if there are good ones on that top'c, not too rare, except when it seemed well to put the reader on his guard." Perhaps it was not worth while to swell the work with the contradictory judgments of critics, but notes indicating the view which an author takes, or the manner in which he treats his subject, are very valuable, and much information can be conveyed in a line or two of fine type, a space-saving device which Dr. Malcom has not adopted. He has given enough of such notes to make us wish for more.

Let us not be understood to condemn the book wholly because we point out some defects in its execution. It will be very useful. Every theological student may be grateful for its publication. Every library used by scholars ought to possess it. It fills an empty place in bibliography. With all its deficiencies it is the best book of its kind that we have. It is indeed in many respects inferior to Walch, Winer, Danz, but the latest of these was published in 1843; and undoubtedly Darling's index of subjects would be vastly superior to Dr. Malcom's, but Darling is dead, and his children may never publish their father's work, although it was promised at the time of his death. We should not perhaps have insisted so strongly on the faults of the present work had not Dr. Malcom appeared in his preface so thoroughly satisfied with his own work and cast down his gauntlet to the critics. "I do not presume," he says, "that my book will incur no censures but such as it deserves. Some will find fault for the sake of seeming to know more than the author, and some for the love of fault-finding. Some out of ignorance or lack of reflection will condemn real excellences, and some will judge me by a standard which cannot be reached." Of course absolute freedom from error is out of the question, but a very much higher standard than Dr. Malcom has aimed at has been reached by scores of bibliographers. Not to speak of French manuals and German hand-books, in our own country Abbot's "Bibliography of a Future Life" is an admirable example of great and judicious condensation, combined with all attainable accuracy. We hope, however, that the "Index" will sell well and that its success will encourage some more industrious person to make it better in a future edition.

THE MAGAZINES FOR APRIL.

THE magazines for the coming month offer rather less than the usual quantity of good light reading, and no really striking articles, light or heavy. Mrs. Davis keeps on with "Dallas Galbraith" in *Lippincott's*, and brings back George Laddoun into her story, which very well sustains its interest as it proceeds. Mr. J. T. McKay writes a little tale, "Ranlock Branch," ill put together, but made much better than the common run of its class by the vigorous and spirited way in which is told the incident for the sake of which it was really written—the furious night-journey in a locomotive engine, undertaken by a young girl in order to bring up a squad of police to the protection of her lover. Another agreeable article in this number—the best yet of *Lippincott's*—is an anonymous writer's description of a visit to Cuba. "La Reina de las Antillas," he entitles his account, which is so full of glowing praises that no doubt before this time next year, he will have considerably increased the number of American visitors to his paradise of cobalt skies, and emerald-green waves, and the delicious tonic of mountain air, and magnificent scenery, and laziness, and wine at a nominal price, and the "Ponche de Guarapo." The latter is a beverage which adds twenty-four hours to the life of the consumer for every drink of it that he takes. It is as well, then, to quote the receipt for making it: An egg being beaten up, there is added to it "sufficient brandy;" upon these mingled ingredients is poured sugar-cane juice boiling-hot from the mill; finally, the whole mixture is poured backwards and forwards until it foams, and one has a "Ponche de Guarapo" which, besides its effect of lengthening life, makes of one a giant, and, furthermore, induces sweet slumbers. "From the Bridge of Sighs" is a poem, by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. A husband, an invalid apparently, watches with a sick-hearted sort of calmness his unfaithful wife, in company with her lover, plotting his death. The verses are not without power, and the familiar situation is

looked at from a rather uncommon point of view, but, as is usual with Mrs. Howe, the author makes the reader do some puzzling out before she gets done with him, marring all the effect of her work by slovenliness, or, rather, want of certainty in the handling. The other pieces of poetry are "Wings," and "An Interlude," and of prose articles we have "Womanhood and Chivalry in America;" "Quotation Marks," which chats about famous plagiarisms; "Common Schools in New Jersey;" Professor Dickson's "Correlation of Forces;" "Opium and Opium-Eating," which professes to be a word of warning from a former slave of the drug, but is too general, and reads as if it were a made-up story; "The Old Volunteer," a somewhat humorous sketch, by Mrs. M. H. Eastman; an article by the Honorable Amasa Walker, in which he deprecates the adoption of the line of policy which the House and Senate, since his article was written, have resolved upon in regard to the removal of the internal revenue tax; and, finally, a good letter from Louis Blanc, who predicts speedy war in Europe, and gives reasons for thinking that France, Austria, Russia, Prussia, and Italy all mean fighting very soon. This list of articles, it will be seen, indicates a well-chosen variety of reading matter, and, on the whole, the articles very well keep the promise of the table of contents. "The Monthly Gossip" continues to be full of literary intelligence of value.

We find in *Putnam's* for April a brief account of a morning at St. Alban's Church in this city; an essay by Mr. J. S. C. Abbott—who speaks of "the insane adventure" of Garibaldi, and of "Louis Napoleon, ever anxious to avoid war," who replies to Garibaldi by saying, "No; let us not settle it brutally by iron and by blood;" "A Paper on Paper," a sort of cyclopædia, of useful-knowledge article by Professor Schele de Vere; a pleasant article by Mr. Duyckinck on "New Netherland Two Hundred Years Ago;" a short story by Mrs. Stoddard, and some verses entitled "Exile," worse than the story, by the same author; a neat little exposition by Mr. E. S. Gould, in a page or two of dialogue, of the folly of talking, as Mr. Greeley talks, about "instant resumption," and three or four other articles. The best thing in the magazine is, we should say, an account of the manner in which "The Poor Girls of New York"—nobody knows how many thousand of them, fifty thousand, perhaps—earn their living. It is by Mr. Wirt Sikes, who probably understands the subject as well as any man in New York—any at all events, who writes—and who tells a sad story in a straightforward way. It is understood that Mr. Sikes has for a long time made himself familiar with the wretchedness and squalor in which so many of our low-citizens live and die. Charles W. Elliott writes very readably about Yeddo, but gives the Japanese an astonishingly good character—too good a character, possibly: "Children are never beaten," he says; "parents never lose their tempers," and so on, with a faith of his own or a faith in other people's faith that is remarkable in a very high degree. The next time he writes on this subject he has our authority for saying that there are no fathers or mothers in any part of the empire, and that the children, born and reared abroad, never go home to live.

The *Galaxy* has a clever description of Sheridan's battle at Fisher's Hill, which contains this new historical anecdote, for the truth of which Mr. James F. Fitts is authority:

"As evening approached, upon the day of the fight, Sheridan had entirely completed his dispositions, and had his army in hand to his entire satisfaction. His intention was not, however, to attack that night, probably esteeming it best to await the dawn of another morning; and he had withdrawn a little way to the rear, where headquarters had been hastily established, intending to rest a little, when a curious coincidence changed his plans, and sent him forward that night to victory. An aide rode up with the announcement:

"General Crook sends his compliments, sir, and says he is in position. He'd like to have you know, sir, that his men are in capital spirits."

"Glad of it," said Sheridan. "Tell him to stay where he is."

"In less than three minutes up came another aide with another message: "General Wright's compliments, General. He is ready to attack any minute, and the men are rather anxious for it. They were never in better spirits."

"Good, again!" responded Sheridan. "Tell the general he will hear from me in good time."

"And hardly had he uttered the words when aide number three came up at a gallop.

"General Emory sends his compliments, General. He told me to say to you that the enemy has developed nothing but a weak picket on his left. The corps is in excellent spirits."

"Well, now, by George!" exclaimed Sheridan. "If the whole army is in such good trim and temper for the work, why delay it? We won't, as sure as my name's Phil Sheridan! You, sir, to the last aide, ride back to General Emory rapidly, and tell him to attack at once vigorously with his whole force! Major, take the same order to General Wright. Captain, the same to Crook. Mount, gentlemen, mount. We'll have that hill before another hour."

"And we did."

This month's number contains also more of "Words and their Uses," by Mr. Grant White, who talks very satisfactorily of a number of instances of misuse and right use of words; a description of the Scilly Isles by Mr. W. H. Alden; something about magazine-making by the editor; a little gossip about woman as a consumer of tobacco, in which the author declares that snuff-dipping is invading this State, and has already reached some members of the respectable classes; an able essay, by Prof. John Norton Pomeroy, which lucidly states the intention and the action of the founders in apportioning the powers of our Government among the legislature, the executive, and the judiciary, and argues against the present tendency of the people to permit Congress to draw all the power into its hands. Another solid article is on "The Lowlands of the Mississippi," by Mr. H. L. Abbot; and the editor has a sensible word to say about the trial which young Mr. Tyng brought on himself.

Doctor S. Weir Mitchell, in this month's *Atlantic*, writes a disquisition which, we dare say, will be fascinating reading to most readers, on "The Poison of the Rattlesnake." Dr. Mitchell is a recognized authority on this subject; there is none higher; and his paper is full of information which will be new to almost all readers. It is information not only about the horrible animal itself, but about the effect of the venom in destroying life, its constitution, and the means of curing its victim. It occurs to us that an amusing fabulous natural history of the rattlesnake might be made by some of the Northern men or women now working among the negroes in the South, for these latter are full of legends about this "longe creeple" which "stan' all one as a piece of clever calico" in appearance, which has been repeatedly observed in conflict with his mortal and usually victorious foe, the "brack snake," which is killed by the "breff of de cow," which permits the traveller to walk "close by he head," but invariably strikes at any one who goes by his tail, which easily "fling hese'f" ten and fifteen feet, which is very wise and very proud, which, if his mate is killed, haunts the spot in thirst of vengeance, and which is in many ways a very strange and admirable worm. Another piece of good reading in the April *Atlantic* is Mr. James's last love story, "A Most Extraordinary Case." It is very good, in Mr. James's peculiar manner. We have besides still another one of those songs of Doctor Holmes's for the class of '29; an article by Mr. Parton called "Our Roman Catholic Friends," in the preparation of which he seems to have underrated the amount of knowledge that is current in regard to his subject; the second part of "Free Missouri," by Mr. Richardson; the third part of "Doctor Molke's Friends," Doctor Hayes's entertaining narrative; one of Mr. Whipple's critical articles, "Spenser" being the title of it; some poetry seasonable, on "April," by Miss M. R. Hudson, and several critical notices.

In *Hours at Home* there are parts of two novels—"Camille," by the Countess de Gasparin, and Miss Yonge's "Chaplet of Pearls." These will both find satisfied readers, and ought to find them, for they are more than average novels, so far as we can judge from reading a few chapters of each. The author of "The Schönberg-Cotta Family" is another of this month's contributors, Messrs. Scribner & Co. having secured her services; and another is James Greenwood, who, in "Picking Up a Living," furnishes the best of the series of articles which he is under agreement to write for *Hours at Home*. It is an amusing, not merely amusing, description of some of the London Arabs, to call them so, who gather offal, and sweep steps, and cut withes for dealers in water-cresses, and steal green leaves with which to line fruit-baskets, and so pick up, by very small bits at a time, what may be called a living. Mr. G. M. Towie goes on with his description of Brittany; Professor Wells gives a curious account of a German doctor established at the Burmese Court; Mr. J. D. Sherwood's "Knobs of Travel"—European travel—is continued; and there are one or two short stories and some essays fairly good.

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betical order, adding references as important books came under his notice. Receiving almost daily additions for over forty years, the catalogue became a book which, after his retirement from professional life, the author endeavored to render complete. In its form he regards it as unique, being widely different in design from all other "bibliothecae." The "absolute need of an aid like this" is evident from the vast extent of theology, "the most voluminous of all the sciences," there being in the English language alone, as Dr. Malcom supposes, "a quarter of a million of religious books," and the reader can easily imagine what immense negative service is done the theological student by presenting to him, after successive eliminations by time and criticism, only about a tithe of them. The aim was not to preserve books from more or less merited oblivion, but to furnish reference to what is still both "valuable and accessible," without hiding "meritorious authors in a crowd," wasting the student's time in search, or amassing curious but useless references for effect. Omission was, therefore, no less important than collection, and probably required no less care and labor. The Fathers, chiefly from the respect due to antiquity, are constantly referred to, and "the succession of sacred literature" is preserved. Titles, to save space and expense, are abridged, not without care and reflection. Kindred heads are referred to each other. The date of the first publication of only few books is given, it being almost impossible to do it consistently, and less desirable in this branch of literature than in any other, as "theology has a positive basis in Revelation, and he who, in any age, writes well on sacred subjects, writes for all ages." Observations on the comparative value of the books are not numerous, and the untrustworthiness of such notices is illustrated in the preface by some very amusing, glaringly contradictory "utterances of well-known men in regard to well-known books."

The "Index" is alphabetical as to topics, with writers annexed—the heads, to the number of two thousand, being multiplied so as to comprehend the widest range—and embraces "nearly seventy thousand citations alphabetically arranged under two thousand heads," and also (if the ten pages taken at random and examined by us are a fair specimen) over two thousand errata. They are generally of the class called typographical; but we suspect that their origin could be traced farther back than the printer. Exegetische, for example, is about half the time *exigetische*, Edinburgh uniformly wants its final *h*, *Fraser's Magazine* is always *Frazier's*; such errors as *De serpente seductore*, *Clavis universali*, *Clavis Biblicum*, *Hervey's Theoron* and *Aspasi*, for *Theron* and *Aspasio*, meet the eye on almost every page, and often many times on a page. Then there are other marks of carelessness, *e. g.*, on p. 146. One book is referred to under two successive titles as "*Dietelmair, Historia Dogmatis*," etc., and "*Dietelmayer, Hist. dogmatis de descensu*." The different capitalization—"Dogmatis" and "dogmatis"—is very characteristic. We have not been able to discover on what principle initial capitals are distributed in the German titles; the nouns certainly get very few of them. These are not solitary errors picked out with careful scrutiny; they recur on every page, and it is plain that, much as the work may assist scholars, it will assist no one in forming scholarly habits. In fact, though it is a hard thing to say, we fear the execution of the work must be called slovenly. It is discreditable to American scholarship that a book so good should not be better.

So far we have spoken of what was merely disagreeable in the "Index;" we now come to some features which lessen its usefulness. In more than half the references the authors' Christian names are not given even by initials, *e. g.*, "Appleton's Works." What Appleton? In Sabin's Dictionary the Appletons fill seven pages. It might save some time spent in searching catalogues if "Jes." had been added, for which there was plenty of room, and the saving of time would be considerable to those using libraries which have only card catalogues. Another reference (p. 236) is to "*Illyrici Opera*," and again (p. 149) to "*Illyrici Clavis Scripturæ Sacre. 1764*." A student would need to search long in most catalogues to find this under the letter I. We suppose—but on this point it becomes us to speak with diffidence, lest we should be mistaken while "seeming to know more than the author," a piece of presumption against which Dr. Malcom warns his critics—we suppose that he means Matthias FLACIUS, the Illyrian (Illyricus), who will be found in quite another part of the alphabet.

Under none of the heads referring to Jews, as "Judaism," "History of the Jews," "Jewish Antiquities," "Present Condition of the Jews," "Hebrew Language," "Rabbinical Literature," etc., is there any mention of the greatest living or lately deceased writers of that nation; of Rapoport, Geiger, Zunz, Luzzatto, Philippon, Grätz, or Frankel, whose writings are standard works on the same subjects, while numerous worthless treatises and periodicals are referred to. No student of philosophy will admire the impartiality or the classifying judgment of the author, when looking for "Panthéism" he finds himself referred to "Atheism," and under this head

finds a very short and very motley series of writers *pro*, including Spinoza, Leroux, Harriet Martineau, and Mirabeau, with the following note attached: "Several of these writers are by some ranked as Deists!" No Hebraist will be satisfied with *six* Hebrew titles (pp. 260, 261) among seventy thousand citations, of which six two are misprinted: *tudim* for *turim*, *yomeph* for *yoseph*.

We have left ourselves little space in which to speak of the notes. We must, however, quote Dr. Malcom's remarks upon them, premising that his sentences are not often so badly constructed. "Observations on the comparative value of books are sparingly introduced, preferring to omit works of small merit, if there are good ones on that topic, not too rare, except when it seemed well to put the reader on his guard." Perhaps it was not worth while to swell the work with the contradictory judgments of critics, but notes indicating the view which an author takes, or the manner in which he treats his subject, are very valuable, and much information can be conveyed in a line or two of fine type, a space-saving device which Dr. Malcom has not adopted. He has given enough of such notes to make us wish for more.

Let us not be understood to condemn the book wholly because we point out some defects in its execution. It will be very useful. Every theological student may be grateful for its publication. Every library used by scholars ought to possess it. It fills an empty place in bibliography. With all its deficiencies it is the best book of its kind that we have. It is indeed in many respects inferior to Walch, Winer, Danz, but the latest of these was published in 1843; and undoubtedly Darling's index of subjects would be vastly superior to Dr. Malcom's, but Darling is dead, and his children may never publish their father's work, although it was promised at the time of his death. We should not perhaps have insisted so strongly on the faults of the present work had not Dr. Malcom appeared in his preface so thoroughly satisfied with his own work and cast down his gauntlet to the critics. "I do not presume," he says, "that my book will incur no censures but such as it deserves. Some will find fault for the sake of seeming to know more than the author, and some for the love of fault-finding. Some out of ignorance or lack of reflection will condemn real excellences, and some will judge me by a standard which cannot be reached." Of course absolute freedom from error is out of the question, but a very much higher standard than Dr. Malcom has aimed at has been reached by scores of bibliographers. Not to speak of French manuals and German hand-books, in our own country Abbot's "Bibliography of a Future Life" is an admirable example of great and judicious condensation, combined with all attainable accuracy. We hope, however, that the "Index" will sell well and that its success will encourage some more industrious person to make it better in a future edition.

THE MAGAZINES FOR APRIL.

THE magazines for the coming month offer rather less than the usual quantity of good light reading, and no really striking articles, light or heavy. Mrs. Davis keeps on with "Dallas Galbraith" in *Lippincott's*, and brings back George Laddown into her story, which very well sustains its interest as it proceeds. Mr. J. T. McKay writes a little tale, "Ranlock Branch," ill put together, but made much better than the common run of its class by the vigorous and spirited way in which is told the incident for the sake of which it was really written—the furious night-journey in a locomotive engine, undertaken by a young girl in order to bring up a squad of police to the protection of her lover. Another agreeable article in this number—the best yet of *Lippincott's*—is an anonymous writer's description of a visit to Cuba. "La Reina de las Antillas," he entitles his account, which is so full of glowing praises that no doubt before this time next year, he will have considerably increased the number of American visitors to his paradise of cobalt skies, and emerald-green waves, and the delicious tonic of mountain air, and magnificent scenery, and laziness, and wine at a nominal price, and the "Ponche de Guarapo." The latter is a beverage which adds twenty-four hours to the life of the consumer for every drink of it that he takes. It is as well, then, to quote the receipt for making it: An egg being beaten up, there is added to it "sufficient brandy;" upon these mingled ingredients is poured sugar-cane juice boiling-hot from the mill; finally, the whole mixture is poured backwards and forwards until it foams, and one has a "Ponche de Guarapo" which, besides its effect of lengthening life, makes of one a giant, and, furthermore, induces sweet slumbers. "From the Bridge of Sighs" is a poem, by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. A husband, an invalid apparently, watches with a sick-hearted sort of calmness his unfaithful wife, in company with her lover, plotting his death. The verses are not without power, and the familiar situation is

looked at from a rather uncommon point of view, but, as is usual with Mrs. Howe, the author makes the reader do some puzzling out before she gets done with him, marring all the effect of her work by slovenliness, or, rather, want of certainty in the handling. The other pieces of poetry are "Wings," and "An Interlude," and of prose articles we have "Womanhood and Chivalry in America," "Quotation Marks," which chats about famous plagiarisms; "Common Schools in New Jersey;" Professor Dickson's "Correlation of Forces;" "Opium and Opium-Eating," which professes to be a word of warning from a former slave of the drug, but is too general, and reads as if it were a made-up story; "The Old Volunteer," a somewhat humorous sketch, by Mrs. M. H. Eastman; an article by the Honorable Amasa Walker, in which he deprecates the adoption of the line of policy which the House and Senate, since his article was written, have resolved upon in regard to the removal of the internal revenue tax; and, finally, a good letter from Louis Blanc, who predicts speedy war in Europe, and gives reasons for thinking that France, Austria, Russia, Prussia, and Italy all mean fighting very soon. This list of articles, it will be seen, indicates a well-chosen variety of reading matter, and, on the whole, the articles very well keep the promise of the table of contents. "The Monthly Gossip" continues to be full of literary intelligence of value.

We find in *Putnam's* for April a brief account of a morning at St. Alban's Church in this city; an essay by Mr. J. S. C. Abbott—who speaks of "the insane adventure" of Garibaldi, and of "Louis Napoleon, ever anxious to avoid war," who replies to Garibaldi by saying, "No; let us not settle it brutally by iron and by blood;" "A Paper on Paper," a sort of cyclopædia, of useful-knowledge article by Professor Schele de Vere; a pleasant article by Mr. Duyckinck on "New Netherland Two Hundred Years Ago;" a short story by Mrs. Stoddard, and some verses entitled "Exile," worse than the story, by the same author; a neat little exposition by Mr. E. S. Gould, in a page or two of dialogue, of the folly of talking, as Mr. Greeley talks, about "instant resumption," and three or four other articles. The best thing in the magazine is, we should say, an account of the manner in which "The Poor Girls of New York"—nobody knows how many thousand of them, fifty thousand, perhaps—earn their living. It is by Mr. Wirt Sikes, who probably understands the subject as well as any man in New York—any man, at all events, who writes—and who tells a sad story in a straightforward way. It is understood that Mr. Sikes has for a long time made himself personally familiar with the wretchedness and squalor in which so many of our fellow-citizens live and die. Charles W. Elliott writes very readably about Yeddo, but gives the Japanese an astonishingly good character—too good a character, possibly: "Children are never beaten," he says; "parents never lose their tempers," and so on, with a faith of his own or a faith in other people's faith that is remarkable in a very high degree. The next time he writes on this subject he has our authority for saying that there are no fathers or mothers in any part of the empire, and that the children, born and reared abroad, never go home to live.

The *Galaxy* has a clever description of Sheridan's battle at Fisher's Hill, which contains this new historical anecdote, for the truth of which Mr. James F. Fitts is authority:

"As evening approached, upon the day of the fight, Sheridan had entirely completed his dispositions, and had his army in hand to his entire satisfaction. His intention was not, however, to attack that night, probably esteeming it best to await the dawn of another morning; and he had withdrawn a little way to the rear, where headquarters had been hastily established, intending to rest a little, when a curious coincidence changed his plans, and sent him forward that night to victory. An aide rode up with the announcement:

"General Crook sends his compliments, sir, and says he is in position. He'd like to have you know, sir, that his men are in capital spirits."

"Glad of it," said Sheridan. "Tell him to stay where he is."

"In less than three minutes up came another aide with another message:

"General Wright's compliments, General. He is ready to attack any minute, and the men are rather anxious for it. They were never in better spirits."

"Good, again!" responded Sheridan. "Tell the general he will hear from me in good time."

"And hardly had he uttered the words when aide number three came up at a gallop.

"General Emory sends his compliments, General. He told me to say to you that the enemy has developed nothing but a weak picket on his left. The corps is in excellent spirits."

"Well, now, by George!" exclaimed Sheridan. "If the whole army is in such good trim and temper for the work, why delay it? We won't, as sure as my name's Phil Sheridan! You, sir, to the last aide, ride back to General Emory rapidly, and tell him to attack at once vigorously with his whole force! Major, take the same order to General Wright. Captain, the same to Crook. Mount, gentlemen, mount. We'll have that hill before another hour."

"And we did."

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of the Human Race," translated from the French; a review of Meehan's "O'Neill and O'Donnell in Exile;" some well put remarks to which most people will assent, or have assented, on the crisis in the Episcopal Church; and a sombre, satirical piece, a translation, entitled "How our History will be told in the Year 3000," which is severe on the military tendencies of the day, as shown in the invention of needle-guns, and so on, much as the wits of a couple of hundred years ago used to be so triumphantly severe on gun-powder and, implicitly, recommend head-hammers and disembowelling-knives, and bows-and-arrows, and hot pitch. One or two heavy stories, one or two shorter and lighter, and one, or a part of one, by Erckmann-Chatrian; some poetry; some miscellaneous articles; and some good, sound book-notices make up the rest of the number, which we believe to be the best number of the *Catholic World* yet issued.

GALE'S UPPER MISSISSIPPI.*

MR. GALE has given us a book worth much, and yet not as good as a little more care and labor might have made it. Freed from its many crudities and some bad grammar, and basing its conclusions on more perfect data, it would have been—trustworthy and valuable, we were about to say; more trustworthy and valuable is what we will say. For the student, to whom it might be of great use as a guide to fuller study, it should give authorities in foot-notes. They are omitted, the author says, to economize space, but there are more than a score of pages uselessly filled with such matter as President Johnson's proclamation and the verbose details of Indian treaties. Still, here are gathered from many sources and put in quite readable shape a large number of valuable facts concerning the supposed ante-aboriginal mound-builders, the various Indian tribes, and the early white settlements and progress of civilization in the Upper Mississippi Valley, which includes all of the United States between the Alleghany and Rocky Mountains and north of the mouth of the Ohio. Of the twenty chapters, one is given to the extinct mound-builders, thirteen to the history and present condition of the Indian tribes, and six to the history of the North-western States. The special value of the book is in the second part, which, indeed occupies the larger number of pages. The facts given concerning the progress of civilization in the so-called North-west are interesting, but are more within common reach, and are not complete.

Of the ancient mound-builders no one knows anything definitely beyond the facts regarding the number, character, and distribution of the monuments they have left. And when Mr. Gale estimates their number at twelve millions—which is about the same as the present population of this region—we must use his own words against him and say, "This is based on two suppositions entirely without evidence."

In his compact history of the Northern Indian tribes (he does not treat of those whose original home was the Gulf States), he has done good service. No one before him has traced the history of these tribes down to the present time, or done it with such kindly hopefulness. Not that Mr. Gale indulges in any rose-colored views, but his studies show him, as they will others, that the Indian still lives, in spite of wars, removals, small-pox, whiskey, and destiny. Sometimes, indeed, a whole tribe has been obliterated by war or disease, but again there are others who have gathered up their fragments, and have within a century grown from nothing into nations. The Hurons and Ojibwas are illustrations of each of these classes. As the Indian question is now forcing its way to a more careful consideration than it has had in times past, we recommend the work as a hand-book. It is not perfect; we hope it will be improved or give way to something better, but at present it is the only work of the kind. Let us remark that when it is revised we ought to have better cuts and with appropriate subjects. Isaac Jogues is not the best representative of Western missionary laborers, and no more is Alfred Brunson; nor is Stephen A. Douglas the "head man" of our Western civilization.

The author groups the various tribes in confederacies, "not," as he says, "from any knowledge that they were the same people or associated in government, but solely on account of their associations and similarity in customs and languages." This would be a proper and convenient principle of grouping, proper enough and certainly convenient, but it ought to be consistently obeyed. Mr. Gale makes a Winnebago confederacy which includes the Mandans and Osages and excludes the Dakotas. Now, all these tribes are closely related in language and customs; they really belong to one family, which it is very proper to call the *Dakotan* family. He, moreover, credits the absurd story that the Winnebago language cannot be re-

duced to writing. This was long ago done for the Dakota and Osage, which are cognate languages, and there are published vocabularies of the Winnebago also. The truth of the matter is, this story is utterly without foundation; it was set on foot by those who for a quarter of a century have been trying, unsuccessfully, to force English education on the Winnebagos.

Mr. Gale gives, as the proximate causes of the Sioux outbreak of 1862—(1) the general dissatisfaction of the Indians with the treaty, and the efforts for civilization, stimulated by whiskey-sellers and traders; (2) the delay in the annual payment; (3) the want of a military guard on the frontier; and (4) the general influence of the war. To these causes should be added the reactionary influence of their heathen religion, aroused to desperation in self-defence. It is a significant fact, though Mr. Gale does not mention it, that after the decisive battle of Wood Lake, many of the defeated Indians openly renounced the gods who had there failed them.

The sketch of Catholic missions is very fair, but the corresponding sketch of Protestant missions is not so successful. It is, indeed, a much more difficult subject to treat thoroughly, because there have been so many different Protestant organizations at work in the field that it is hard to gather all the records. And Mr. Gale seems to have been content with what came easily to hand. Thus, after giving undue prominence to the Methodist missions in the North, he goes beyond his own limits to speak of their missions among the Southern tribes, and of them only. Probably because these statistics were at hand; and it might have cost a letter to some missionary house to get the figures which he should have got. But if it were his intention to give a full view of Methodist missions, he should have added the account of the labors of the Rev. Colonel Chivington at Sand Creek, a preacher of that denomination recognized and approved by his brethren. The Indians need missions and missionary labor greatly, but they need more that the Christianity of this country should be so renovated and awakened as to protect them against corruption and oppression on the part of the Christian white men with whom they are brought into contact.

The Romance of Charity. By John De Liefde. (London: Strahan. New York: George Routledge & Sons. 1867).—Into this one handsome little volume, with a changed title, Mr. De Liefde has compressed the substance of his "Six Months among the Charities of Europe," in two volumes, which was noticed in the *Nation* of April 19, 1866. The result is a work more exactly corresponding to its promise, and, if not so full of instruction to those who make social science a study, freer from certain defects, and better calculated to awaken general interest in the most remarkable philanthropic movements of the day. One need only read the opening chapter—on the Rauhe Haus at Horn—to be transported to a realm of Christian activity which seems rather the imagining of a clever enthusiast than actual human experience, with its houses and lands, its families and brotherhoods and *candidats* and patrons, and all the wonderful machinery of the founder, Dr. Wichern. And the American reader will not quit this realm without some valuable reflections, and, in spite of his distrust of German centralization, some candid admissions relative to the reformatories which he had hitherto prided himself were unsurpassed in the world.

Ohio in the War: Her Statesmen, Her Generals and Soldiers. By Whitelaw Reid. In two volumes. (Cincinnati: Moore, Wilstach & Baldwin. 1868).—This work is a monument of industry and patience. In two huge volumes of a thousand pages each, are given a history of the State of Ohio during the war, the lives of the generals and public men who are natives of that State or peculiarly identified with it, and a sketch of its regiments and other military organizations, with numerous maps and illustrations and more than a hundred portraits. The author is otherwise known as "Agate," of the *Cincinnati Gazette*. Though the size of the book, and the short time employed in its preparation, are sufficient reasons for regarding it with suspicion, the reader soon discovers that that feeling is out of place. It appears to be a surprisingly good book, and this impression is strengthened in proportion as acquaintance with it increases.

The interest and value of the second volume are mostly local. Its contents are the rosters of every regiment and company furnished to the National service by the State of Ohio during the war, followed, in each case, by a short record of service. It contains a table which shows at a glance the leading facts concerning the formation, term of service, losses, commanders, and muster-out of all the principal volunteer organizations of the State. Aside from the information contained in the rosters, it is professedly devoted to the men in the ranks, and special mention of officers is not habitually made in it, even of the commanders of regiments. It is sufficient to say of

* "Upper Mississippi: Historical Sketches of the Mound-Builders, the Indian Tribes, and the Progress of Civilization in the North-west." By George Gale. Chicago: Clarke & Co. New York: Oakley & Mason. 1867.

this part of the work, that it seems to be well done. Of course, one finds in it more or less glorification of particular commands, but that is natural enough, and we notice no instances of anything excessive in this direction. Indeed the book, as a whole, deserves high praise for its candor and moderation, and these qualities are frequently exhibited in cases in which an ardent State pride would have led not a few men to consider a little *suppression veri* quite excusable.

The first volume has a different and far higher value, and is an interesting book for every student of the late war. No military library in America is complete without it. The last few years have proved Ohio to be both a mother and a nurse of lions, for Grant, Sherman, Rosecrans, McPherson, Gillmore, McDowell, Buell, Custer, Weitzel, Crook, and Griffin were born there, and Sheridan, if not born there, as he probably was, was certainly reared there from early infancy, and a long list of other gallant and accomplished general officers may be claimed as children of that State. A sketch of the life of every Ohio officer who obtained the title of general, by commission or brevet, in the war of secession, has been obtained by the indefatigable industry of Mr. Reid, and the biographies of the more eminent occupy from twenty-five to seventy-five pages each. A careful reading of a large part of them justifies us in pronouncing that the work is extremely well done. We find evidence of a high degree of fitness for the task, and of much fidelity in its performance. Copious materials have been collected, and they have been used in an excellent spirit. Instead of feeling distrust excited by blind enthusiasm and continuous encomiums, the reader is frequently and most favorably impressed by evidences of fairness and a judicious critical spirit. A straightforward honesty is a prominent characteristic of the book. There is plenty of detail, much new information, and an abundant but not excessive use of anecdote, though some of the stories about the early life of one and another general are perhaps fitter for the columns of an illustrated paper than for such a book.

It is true of many persons who made a name in the late war, and of not a few interesting events, that information in regard to them is not accessible in any convenient form, but must be sought in old newspapers, rebellion records, voluminous reports, and the crude masses of testimony contained in the eight volumes of the Report of the Committee on the Conduct of the War. It is a most attractive feature of this book that it gives, with good arrangement and compactness, carefully collected and carefully digested information, that supplies the want in a multitude of cases. Of this, the chapter on Morgan's Raid may be mentioned in especial illustration, and Mr. Reid's sketch of the life, character, and military history of McDowell is a composition that deserves high praise. In general, it may be stated that this work goes far toward being a complete biographical dictionary of the late war, and that it is a remarkable instance of a great enterprise successfully carried out.

A Manual of Anglo-Saxon for Beginners. By Samuel M. Shute. (New York: Leypoldt & Holt.)—Mr. Shute admits candidly that his Manual is not original. The introduction, in so far as it follows Mr. Marsh, Mr. Latham, Mr. Wright, or the *Edinburgh Review*, is excellent.

The syntax is that of Professor Klepstein's grammar in a mutilated form. Of prosody the author has but little to say, and, therefore, can do but little harm or good. The extracts would have been more useful if the compiler had not departed from the established English usages of Anglo-Saxon orthography. But it is especially with the etymology that we are concerned at present. This is based upon Heyne's "Kurtze Laut und Flexionslehre der altgermanischen Sprachstämme." Now, whatever may be the advantages of this system, it has disadvantages that cannot be overlooked. The nouns (substantive?) are divided into the vowel declension and the N (or consonant) declension. We admit that no division of substantives can be better than that into *nomina pura* and *nomina impura*, as they are styled in the classical languages, the former containing all substantives of which the characteristic is an essential vowel; the latter, all those of which the characteristic is a consonant or an unessential vowel. The Anglo-Saxon *nomina pura* are called by Professor Rask the simple order, the *nomina impura* the complex order, while in Professor Grimm's system the former fall under the head of weak, the latter of strong substantives. This division is both natural and philological, and is the one adopted not only by the ablest German philologists, but also by the latest English classical grammarians. In the Saxon there are substantives which exactly correspond to the *nomina pura*, simple or weak substantives, and others which answer to the *nomina impura*, complex or strong substantives. The Saxon "steorra" answers to the Latin *mensa*; the Saxon "smið" to the Latin *urbs*. Steorra, therefore, and substantives whose characteristic is an essential vowel, naturally belong to the vowel declension, while smið, and substantives whose characteristic is a consonant or an unessential vowel, equally belong to the consonant declension. Hence, at first sight it might appear that Mr. Shute follows this very natural and scientific division. But a glance at his work shows us that this is not the case. His N (or consonant) declension contains all those substantives which end in an essential vowel: thus steorra belongs to the N declension, as also Tunge and Eare, so he completely disguises the most marked and patent characteristic of this order of substantives, calling that a consonant declension which is by the ablest philologists styled the vowel declension. The same line of argument might, if space permitted, be applied to his so-called vowel declension. The result of adopting such a plan as this is not simply to complicate that which is simple in itself; it involves a more serious disadvantage. The student who has studied the classical and Teutonic languages in a scientific manner can very easily master the Saxon if presented in a uniform and simple system. And when the time shall arrive that the study of Saxon shall precede or be taken up simultaneously with the study of Latin and Greek, such an uniformity of system as we have pointed out will greatly facilitate the acquisition of all these languages. We have not space to show the unnecessary confusion which follows the manner in which the verb is treated, nor to point out the illogical intermixture of etymology and syntax which we meet with under the respective heads of prepositions, conjunctions, and interjections. We have said sufficient to show that the "Manual of Anglo-Saxon" is ill-adapted to the wants of students generally, and especially of those for whom it is professedly written, viz., beginners.

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